Fine Calendars
for the New Year at the GAZETTE office.

The Bucks County Gazette.

Now is the Time
to contract for space in the special Christmas edition.

VOL XXV. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1897. NO. 16

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Thanksgiving day was first celebrated by the old Plymouth colony in the year 1621, but up to the time of the revolution the observance of the unique custom was confined principally to the New England states. Since 1863 the President has issued annual proclamations, setting apart one day of the year for the return of thanks for the blessings bestowed upon mankind.

And now, as we are approaching the dawn of a new century, the occasion has once more presented itself for us to pay tribute to the Giver of all gifts for the measure of health, happiness and prosperity that may have fallen to our lot. That person is poor indeed who has not some cause for rejoicing. An accumulation of a store of this world's goods is far from being the sole source of happiness. Resting in the knowledge of possession of good, sound health, and kind, loving friends, and being at peace with God and man brings a sweet contentment that is beyond the purchase of gold.

The year 1897 is one for which we should be particularly thankful. We have passed through a serious depression, from which some were unable to rise and gather sufficient strength to stem the tide of adversity, but were carried, in their weakness, on down into the awaiting gloom. But the current has changed; the overhanging clouds have dispersed, revealing a bright and cheerful sky. Hard Times has abdicated the throne; Prosperity, upon whose brow the crown has been placed, ascends the steps and rules her willing subjects.

This country is at peace with the world. The soil has been generous and yielded plenteous crops. Manufacturing industry has awakened from its lethargy, and the pulse of the nation is strong and regular, indicating a stout and healthy heart. We are on the eve of a prosperous career, and he who is honest, brave and industrious will doubtless receive his just reward. Industry and truth will surely be compensated. The sluggard and the unfaithful merit no blessing.

The occasion presents itself for those to partake who wish to better their conditions and if pushed aside it is from wilfulness or neglect. So today we should return our thanks for being permitted to live in such a great and glorious country and wonderfully progressive age.

The Thanksgiving dinner will reunite around the festive board many old friends and dear relatives. With some the occasion will bring the recollection of distant ones into special prominence.

There are periods in all our lives, the memory of which causes sensations of joy, but few there are who are not thankful that today is not yesterday. Our past lives may have contained much happiness, but we would not wish to live them over again, taking the bitter with the sweet.

DOYLESTOWN STREETS.

The supplementary act passed by the Legislature in 1867 permitting the opening, widening, straightening and improving of streets within the limits of Doylestown borough, at the expense of the county treasury, will more than likely be attacked at the next session at Harrisburg. The attempt to put through Sheweli and Harvey avenues, thereby incurring an expense of at least $20,000, to be paid by the taxpayers of the county, has caused a general uprising of the people. Prospective legislators in this district will not commit themselves as to their position in the matter, but there is little doubt that by the time of the next convention no representative will receive a place on the ticket who is not pledged to work for the repeal of the objectionable measure.

In the hearing of the injunction case of the county against the borough of Doylestown last Saturday evening, Judge Yerkes suggested that the borough was making a grave mistake in the attempt to open the streets as proposed, and indicated that they were killing the goose that lays the golden egg. He also said that he believed that if persisted in the Legislature would be appealed to for relief, demanding a repeal of the special law.

It is well that matters have shaped themselves thus, as it has been brought seriously before the people. Otherwise, in a moderate way, Doylestown in the future, as in the past, would have gone on with her street improvements at the expense of the taxpayers who receive no benefit, without attracting any contrary notice. But now, in the reckless desire to further private interest, she has overstepped the bounds of shrewdness and finds herself brought up with a sharp turn.

One of the legal questions involved is whether the county has any standing in court at this time. Several other intricate propositions are involved and Judge Yerkes stated he desired to consider the matter carefully before dissolving or making the injunction perpetual. In either case it will probably go to the Supreme Court.

—It would save lots of annoyance, trouble and expense if the United States would go to work and kill every seal in the Bering Sea. This country has received an amount from the seal herd, about equal to the purchase price of the Alaskan territory. Pelagic sealing has reached such proportions now that Canada takes fifteen seals by every one taken by this country. Russia, Japan and the United States in conference agreed to the effect that none of them would kill seals in the North Pacific and Bering sea during the next season. Canada would not be a party to the conference, but holds off with the avowed purpose of using the seal question to force the United States in making trade concessions. Canada in the past has always persisted in her piratical sealing, and has put this country under great expense in patroling the sea with armed cruisers. It would be money in the pocket of this government to get in and exterminate what is left of the herd.

The New York World, in one of its philanthropic moods, undertook to fix the White pass to enable the poor miners to continue their journey to the Klondike. Tons of dynamite were exploded and made the trail utterly impassable, and the World special correspondent had to leave the country in a hurry. "Progressive journalism" of the coruscant is at a discount in Skaguay.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Kansas is in trouble again, and all on account of that little Irish fruit—the onion. Miss McCoy is one of the charming teachers in the Topeka public schools who possesses an extremely sensitive olfactory nerve, and she promptly dismissed children who indulged in the distasteful habit of onion eating. But the scholars, realizing that "in onion there is strength," combined and the next day the entire force came, with their breaths, and the teacher, seeing that she was outgeneraled, surrendered.

A fashionable New York dressmaker has been discovered to be a robber. She was promptly arrested and taken into custody. These are trying times, indeed. Next we shall hear of the poor plumber being in the toils.

Philadelphia is getting to be as boisterous as the clam. Here is a question and the answer that has been rippling the surface of certain circles: "What kind of a noise annoys an oyster?" "Why, a noisy noise annoys an oyster." The greater rapidity with which this is repeated the more intelligent it will seem.

Last week's Illustrated American contains an excellent likeness of George Francis Train, sitting at one of the reading tables in the Mills Hotel, New York. Under the cut it says, "Geo. Francis Train thinking." The picture is so distinct and realistic that you can read the subject's thoughts at a glance.

Key West, Florida, is one of the greatest ports of entry in the world—for Cuban dispatches. A duty on this class of goods would wonderfully swell the customs receipts.

The farmers in western Washington are in distress. The freshets have put miles of farms under from four to seven feet of water. The Skykomish, Snohomish, Snoqualmie, Stillaguamish, Quillyute, Queets, Quinault, Nisqually, Puyallup, Skagit and Stuck rivers have left their beds. Well, what could you expect?

The Republic of Cuba held an election on November 4th, and elected Bartolome Masso president of the Cuban government. Representatives from the six states assembled and gave the successful candidate a large majority, which will undoubtedly strengthen the revolution. The sugar cane fields of the Spaniards are being rapidly destroyed by the insurgents, thus preventing the profits arising from the culture being used to aid the Spanish cause.

A Methodist revival was recently held in one of the small towns of Nebraska. The attendants from a distance tied their horses in a neighboring grove. While the minister was discoursing on the subject of "The sin of greed and the certain damnation of him who appropriated that which is not his," thieves picked out sixteen of the finest horses in the grove. Considering the number taken, the chances are 16 to 1 that the thieves were Populists.

Mlle. Pepita, a dancer with the Lilliputians, broke one of her toes while performing one of her "feats" on the New York stage. Her French heel suffered no inconvenience.

The "oldest Mason" is again dead. This time in the person of Joel Houghton, of Milwaukee, aged 97 years. He had been a member of the Masonic order for 76 years. The "oldest inhabitant" is still doing business at the old stand.

The Pennsylvania-Harvard and the Princeton-Yale foot ball games are now over. The Princeton tiger sneaked home with his tail between his legs, the orange and black not proving to be fast colors. The red and blue so disfigured the crimson that Harvard did not recognize her emblem after the scrimmage.

Louis M. Shamons went into court and said he knew he was insane and desired to be confined. Oh, that there were more such brainy crazy people.

A western farmer has just found a gold ring in his corn field which his wife lost just eleven years ago. The gold which the w. f. is getting out of his corn and wheat fields this year is beyond his fondest hopes.

The loss of the gas works will be a sad blow to the politicians of Philadelphia. The old works may be worn out, but she paid many a political debt.

Tullytown is rent asunder on the railroad bridge question. The Pennsylvania company wish the citizens of the little borough to consent to the building of an elevated bridge over the tracks so that it will not be necessary to slow up trains going through. It is said the trains go through Tullytown now so fast that the citizens can't get aboard.

It is unfortunate that the policy existing in the Bristol public schools at the time when the High School Seniors finished their course, prevents them from becoming allied with the High School Alumni. It was the school's fault and not the Seniors.

The coming show in Philadelphia promises to reveal many freaks in bicycle construction. The inventive mind seems determined to make the rider want something different from the accepted model "Wheels" are undoubtedly accountable for the diversity of patterns.

What is the matter with the state of Georgia? She has been eating something which does not agree with her, and her actions are decidedly dyspeptic. Besides directing a blow at one of this country's most cherished institutions—foot ball—now comes one Benj. M. Blackburn, editor of the Atlanta Daily Commercial, and Democratic candidate for congress, and says boldly and with profound earnestness, "I believe in Democrats in having ideas of their own." He also believes, so he says, in lynching for the usual crime, and that the South was right in the sixties and believes the sentiment of the people will sustain him. The best thing we can do for the poor fellows down there is to send them a double-distilled compound extract of something to settle their stomachs.

Autumn.

The golden days of Autumn's reign,
Have come to bless the earth once more,
O bounteous Queen, we welcome thee!
Thou bringest us, from some far shore,
A peace and bounty such as we
From thee alone ask not in vain.

Thou breathest, and a golden haze
Envelops all things, near and far;
At thy rare smile, the woodland maze
The sunset sky all gorgeous are.
Thou speak'st of secrets true and deep,
Which thou wouldst tell, and yet must keep.

ANNA WILDMAN.
Swarthmore College, Nov. 10th.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—The Bristol Library will not be open today.

—The Bristol Post-office closes to-day at 10 o'clock, A. M.

—Don't forget the horse races at the Bristol Driving Park at 1:30 this afternoon.

—One hundred members of the Jr. O. U. A. M. attended service at the Methodist Church last Sunday.

—Fidelity Council, Jr. O. U. A. M, will attend services at the Methodist Church in Burlington next Sunday.

—The Wesleyan Brotherhood will attend the revival services to be held at the Hulmeville Methodist church this evening.

—The GAZETTE is issued early this week to allow all hands connected with the office an opportunity to enjoy the holiday.

—Charlie Wing has started a Chinese laundry on Dorrance street, occupying the last vacant store on the street.

—Charles R. Thompson opened his handsome new bicycle store on Bath street this morning, where he has a new chainless Columbia wheel on exhibition.

—Edward N. Booz, auctioneer, sold the dwellings on Cedar Street, near Walnut, belonging to the estate of Martha Walmsley, on last Saturday, to James Fine for $2600.

—The Steck grand piano purchased by the Epworth League arrived last Tuesday and is installed at the Methodist church where it will be used in connection with their services.

—The Rev. H. L. Bunstein, of Milford, Del., will preach in the Presbyterian Church on next Sunday and the one following. Mr. Bunstein is a son in-law of the Rev. Joseph S. Cook, of this borough.

—List of letters remaining uncalled for in the Bristol postoffice, Thursday morning, November 25: Miss Annie Dudley, Miss May Graham, 844 Mulberry street, Mrs. E. T. Robertson, A. S. Van Wickle, Edmund Bossarth.

—Justice E. N. Booz left this morning for a several days' vacation at Baltimore, Md. Esquire Londerbough however will be on hand to deal out justice to-day to those individuals whose Thanksgivings have led them to imbibe too abundantly.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Wesley Wright last week gave a family birthday party at their residence on Radcliffe street for Mrs. Catharine Tomlinson, Mrs. Margaret Stettler and Mrs. Annie White, all of whose birthdays are within a week of each other. The combined age of these three ladies is 228 years.

—The contention between the Board of Health of Bristol and the Borough Council relative to the employment of a Health Officer and the payment for his services, taken before Justice Yerkes on an application for a mandamus to compel the borough to appropriate $120 a year for the payment of the salary of the Health Officer, was heard last Monday. The borough was represented at the hearing by Hon. B. F. Gilkeson and the Health Board by A. Weir Gilkeson, Esq. The application for the mandamus was refused, the Judge taking the ground that the Board of Health was in effect nothing more than a committee of Council, and therefore the amount to be expended was discretionary with Council.

—The Senior Graduates Association of the Bristol Public Schools was formally introduced to the public on Tuesday evening when a lecture, given under the auspices of the Association, was delivered in the Assembly room of the High School building by Mr. William V. Leech, on "Ben Hur," illustrated by stereopticon slides. The lecture was preceded by a piano solo by Miss Bertha Hellings and an address by Mr. Doron Green, the president of the Association, who spoke of the character of the organization and the reason of its formation. In addition, he gave short biographical sketches of some of the scholars who had finished the course of study in the public schools before the system of granting diplomas was in existence. There was a large and interested audience present and all were well entertained by the evening's exercises.

—Union Thanksgiving services will be held in the Methodist Church this morning at 10.30 o'clock sharp. An extensive programme has been prepared. Rev. Frank Hyatt Smith, a Presbyterian from Princeton will deliver the sermon. Mr. John K. Young will read the President's Thanksgiving proclamation, and Mr. Doron Green will read that issued by the Governor of the State. There will be special music by the Methodist Choir. The collection received will be given to some benevolent institution. The large number of ministers who will take some active part in the union services are, Rev. S. K. Polk, of the Eddington Presbyterian church; Rev. W. G. Jones, of the Tullytown Methodist Church; Rev. A. M. Buckley, of Bristol A. M. E. Church; Rev. E. A. Rook of Bristol Baptist Church; Rev. W. E. Hendrickson, and Rev. Chas. H. Rorer of Bristol Methodist Church.

—There is but one word in the entire English language which sufficently discribes the condition of the telegraphic service of Bristol; it is simply "rotten." No message can be sent from here after eight o' clock, p. m. If the matter is urgent the Bristolian has to go to Tullytown where an operator is at his post all night. Again, the Western Union sends or delivers no messages here on Sundays at all. The occasion which brought the matter to special notice was the death of Mr. Oliver Landreth, in Philadelphia, last Sunday. Two telegrams were sent to the family here, but they were not delivered until the next day. The first intimation the relatives in Bristol had was in the Philadelphia papers Monday morning. Some steps should be taken to remedy such a state of affairs.

Tacoma and the Klondike.

The Tacoma Daily Ledger has issued a special jubilee edition, commemorating the eighth anniversary of Washington's Statehood. The twenty-four pages contain a fund of information of the wonderful resources of that State. The columns are crowded with advertisements setting forth the advantages of Tacoma as an outfitting point for the Alaska gold fields. That city has had gratifying success in this particular line. All steamers engaged in this trade come to her wharves. Persons going to the Klondike will receive far better service and save money in the bargain, if they buy none of their outfits until they reach Tacoma. The merchants there know exactly what is needed, and are experienced in the peculiar packing the goods require. The clothing, implements and food offered for sale in the eastern cities are mostly unfitted for the occasion, and by waiting until the sound is reached no unnecessary articles will be purchased. Tacoma is also developing a wonderful shipping industry. For the year ending June, 1897, were imported goods at the value of $5,898,375.00, the exports amounting to $5,821,818.00. She handles more tea from China and Japan than all other American ports combined, including New York.

Sudden Death of Oliver Landreth.

Oliver Landreth, of the firm of D. Landreth & Sons, died suddenly of heart disease on Sunday afternoon at his home on Walnut street, Philadelphia, aged 67 years.

Mr. Landreth was born in Philadelphia in 1830. He received his education at the Philadelphia High School, graduating from which he entered his father's business and became a member of the firm.

Mr. Landreth was one of Philadelphia's prominent citizens in business and social affairs. He was a member of the Board of Trade, Board of Managers of the Episcopal Hospital, Bishop White Prayer Book Society, the Church Club and other organizations, and for more than thirty years he was a vestryman of St. Andrew's Protestant Episcopal Church.

The funeral services were held yesterday morning at his late residence, 1917 Walnut street. The interment was in the St. James Episcopal Yard, Bristol, the services at the grave being conducted by the Rev. Dr. Paddock, of St. Andrews, and the Rev. W. Brice Morrow, of St. James.

Sixth Anniversary.

The Allemania Verein, or the German club, celebrated their sixth anniversary at their club house, the old Rose property, on Jefferson avenue, on last Saturday evening. Only the members and their wives were present, with the exception of the Social German club, from Hulmeville. Addresses were delivered by the president of the club, Gustav Rathke, in German, and John Lawrence, in English. During the evening a real good old fashioned German supper of sauer kraut and speck, wienerwursts, potato salad and celery, was served. The Englishmen present, however, it is said, knocked out the German brethren in doing it justice. Later in the evening music was furnished by Seltzer's orchestra and dancing was indulged in until midnight.

—When the people of Lancaster county find they have put a good man in office they have no objection to either keeping him there or promoting him to a still higher position. They have some regard for ability, combined with experience, and they are loth to let a man of high attainments, after having served them faithfully for a time, retire to private life, while in the very zenith of his usefulness. The Hon. C. C. Kauffman, one of the present State Senators from Lancaster county, is one of the prominent members of the State Senate who has served the Commonwealth and his immediate constituents well. He has an excellent record, and the voters of his district will avail themselves of the privelege of retaining him in the Senate as long as he can be prevailed upon to serve them in that capacity.

—William Rapp, a former resident of Bristol, died at the Soldiers' Home Tuesday at Dayton, Ohio. Undertaker H. S. Rue left yesterday to bring the body to Bristol for interment.

Mysterious Death of an Old Lady.

Mystery surrounds the death of Mrs. Margaret Devlin, an old lady of 96 years, who lived with her brother-in-law, James Devlin, on his farm, in Bucks county, says a New Hope dispatch to the Philadelphia Ledger. The neighbors heard on Saturday last that she had suddenly died that morning. The remains were quitely taken from the house Sunday morning and buried in a Yardley cemetery. Suspicion was aroused by the hurried burial, which was heightened by a rumor circulated on Monday that the old lady had been buried alive.

Later the coroner received word over the telephone from a person, who would not reveal his identity, that the old lady had met a violent death. The Coroner had the body exhumed. Dr. E. C. Hancock performed a post-mortem examination and found a deep wound in the right breast, through the lung, and into the flesh of the back. The result of the examination caused intense excitement. An inquest will be held on Friday, and it is expected arrests will follow.

—Thirty years ago coral was in great demand for all sorts of articles of personal adornment. At the present day coral is used largely only in such countries as Abyssinia, the Congo, the Cape, India and Ceylon, Siberia, China, and Japan. Coral has been often used as money in Oriental countries, but that use of it is now declining. Besides the loss accruing to the fishermen, the present scarcity of coral is very seriously affecting the large number of people employed in preparing the material for market. There has been a great decline in the number of women thus engaged at Leghorn, and the same state of affairs is evident at Naples and Genoa, the other principal seats of the industry. No machinery on mechanical process is employed. The workman simply takes pieces of coral into his or her hands, one after another, and according to their thickness, quality and defects, works them into certain forms. Their wages run from 15 to 35 cents per day.

—A public meeting of the Tullytown Council was held on last Saturday evening to hear the opinions of the citizens of the borough for and against the proposed building of a bridge over the railroad tracks and the vacating of three crossings. There was a great deal of interest manifested, the council chamber being crowded with people. Judge Amos Briggs addressed Council in favor of the erection of the bridge, while John C. Stuckert, Esq., and Dr. C. H. Read were heard in opposition thereto. There has not yet been any decision reached by Council.

The Jeffersonian Democracy of New York, as represented by Henry George, have resolved to make their organization permanent. The recent election showed that the Jeffersonian Democracy was simply a personal following, and after the death of their leader they had hardly enough votes to count.

—By an opinion filed in the chancery court of New Jersey by vice Chancelor Reed last Friday it is decided that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has no legal right to have its tracks in the middle of Broad street in the city of Burlington; but it is held that as the tracks have been in existence for sixty years it is not within the province of the chancery court to remove them, and it is suggested that the courts of law be resorted to for proper relief.

—Senator Saylor, of Montgomery county, is a very sensible man to hesitate about taking that Consulship to Matanzas. Such places should be filled by men who have long lived in the tropics, who were thoroughly acclimated and run less danger of falling early victims of the deadly fevers that prevail thereabouts; at least that is the opinion of the Philadelphia Inquirer.

—Judge Yerkes has suspended the preliminary injunction against the passage of an ordinance to open a new street in the centre of Doylestown. The Court did not believe it had power to decide the legality of the question until the ordinance had been finally passed.

MISS VANDELIA VARNUM,

of New York City, will lecture in the assembly room of the High School building, on Tuesday evening, November 30th. Her subject on that occasion will be "Who Pays the Freight." The lecture is under the auspices of the Alumni Association of the High School. Miss Varnum comes to Bristol highly recommended as a brilliant and charming lecturer, and she will most probably have a large audience present to greet her. The price of admission has been fixed at the small sum of twenty-five cents.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

SELF CULTIVATION IN ENGLISH, by George Herbert Palmer, LL.D., Alford Professor of Philosophy in Harvard University. One vol., 12mo, 32 pp., 35 cents. T. Y. CROWELL & Co., publishers, New York and Boston.

The study of English, according to Professor Palmer, has four aims: "the mastery of our language as a science, as a history, as a joy and as a tool." In his essay he treats of it as a tool, and intends his words to serve as a sort of introduction to the many books on rhetoric already existing. He says: "every hour our language is an engine for communicating with others, every instant for fashioning the thoughts of our own minds. I want to call attention to the means of mastering this curious and essential tool." He addresses himself to those who have little time and little access to the great apparatus of libraries.

The style is firm and compact, clear and convincing, and the illustrations are admirable. It is a most inspiring little manual and ought to be in the hands of every student and writer.

ON THE INDIAN TRAIL, by the Rev. Egerton R. Young, 12 mo., cloth, illustrated, $1. FLEMING H. REVELL COMPANY, Publishers, New York and Chicago.

The Rev. Egerton R. Young is well known as the author of several popular books describing life and adventure among the Indians in the great Northwest. "By Canoe and Dog Train," and "Three Boys in the Wild North Land," are two that have been highly commended. His recent book "On the Indian Trail" is a story of missionary work among the Cree and Saulteaux Indians in the northern part of the Hudson Bay Territories. In it are narrated many exciting incidents, and phases of life among these Indians are graphically depicted.

The author in his preface says: Romantic missionary work among the red Indians will soon be a thing of the past. Civilization is reaching this people, and the iron horse rushes and shrieks where the Indian trail was once the only path-way. The picturesque garb is fast disappearing, and "store clothes," often too soon transformed into rags anything but picturesque, have robbed the Indian of the interest that once clung to him.

THE COMING PEOPLE, by the Rev. Charles Fletcher Dole, 16mo., cloth, gilt top. $1.25. T. Y. CROWELL & CO., New York and Boston.

This book of inspiring optimism is an attempt to show the actual results that are working out in the stress of modern life. It is proved by facts that the ideal and the practical so far from being antagonistic are properly one. The new philosophy, representing the latest development of Christianity, is applied toward the solution of the great problems of society. The trend of the movement is made to appear whereby the material means, the moral influence and the political power of the world are surely coming into the hands of the just and friendly. The question of social revolution is considered and the higher, the more effective and peaceable method of needful progress is suggested. All this is found to be involved with a finely rational and religious faith. Written in a broad and sympathetic spirit, in a simple and convincing style, this book is calculated to have a wide and beneficent influence on the thought of the day.

A STUDY IN HYPNOTISM, by Sidney Flower, LL. D. Publishers, CHARLES H. KERR & Co., Chicago. Price, 25 cents.

Dr. Flower, who is the editor of the Hypnotic Magazine, gives in this little book a description of the methods used by hypnotists in practicing upon their subjects. It is written in an easy style and in addition to being a treatise on practical hypnotism, and clearly elucidating and illustrating the theory of the author it embodies within its pages a piquantly convincing love story. For those who are interested in the subject it is well worth perusing.

IF I WERE GOD, by Richard LeGallienne, author of "The Religion of a Literary Man," "Prose Fancies," etc., one vol., 12mo., 40 pp., 50 cents. T. Y. CROWELL & Co., New York and Boston.

The title of Mr. Richard LeGallienne's little book is evidently taken from his paraphrase of the Omar Khayyam quatrain,

If I were God, and this poor world were mine,
Oh, then should'st see on what a fair design
I would rebuild it like a dream for Hell,—
Nor shouldst thou ever blush to call it thine.

which corresponds to the ninety-ninth of Fitzgerald's version.

On the title page is quoted a variant on the epitaph in a Scotch graveyard said to have suggested to George Macdonald the title of "David Elginbrod":—

Here lie I Martin Elginbrodde;
Hae mercy o' my soul, Lord God;
As I wad do, *were I Lord God*,
And ye were Martin Elginbrodde.

In the story or sketch a man and a woman are represented as discussing, during an excursion to the mountains, the great question of the meaning of human life. She is a Christian and believes not blindly but because she has an inner sense of the reasonableness of her belief: she knows by experience that she is right. The mysterious presence of evil, suffering, and death in the world is hard for her to accept but she is enabled to reconcile it with the love for God and His love for the world. The man is spiritually color-blind, or, at least, can see no harmony between the fact of the world and the possibility of a good God. Their arguments, like all discussions where the disputants are on different planes of thought, are futile to convince; but each speaks honestly, reverently and sympathetically. And he is better for the experience. The work is in line with the moods of many minds and arouses melancholy but mysteriously deep thoughts.

It is said to have been the outcome of a visit paid by Mr. LeGallienne last summer to Davos Platz, where he had frequent talks on similar subjects with Mr. and Mrs. Price Hughes and Sister Lily of the West London Mission.

The book is exquisitely printed with rubricated side notes and a very large edition is to be brought out simultaneously in this country and England.

The McDowell System.

Fashionable dress making at reasonable prices. Patterns cut to measure. Satisfaction guaranteed. MISS NELLIE MCBRIDE, Graduate McDowell system, 220 Dorrance street, Bristol.

Personal Mention.

Miss Myrtle Thompson is visiting her parents at Pottsville.

Charles F. Pray, of Brooklyn paid a short visit to old Bristol friends this week.

Miss Laura Comstock, of Orange N. J. is visiting her sister Mrs. W. P. Weaver.

Mrs. M. B. O. Thomas is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Pattie B. Love, at Philadelphia.

Miss Helen Gilkeson, who has been visiting Miss Helen Hawke, at Brooklyn N. Y. has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Johnson, of Westfield, N. J., are spending a few days in Bristol, the guests of the Misses Cabeen.

Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Williams, of Philadelphia have rented the house next to the water works of Wm. B. Blackwood, and will move to Bristol.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gestefeld of New York City and Miss Edith Jones of Brooklyn are spending Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. William C. Peirce.

The Century Magazine For the Coming Year.

The Century Magazine, with its November number, enters upon its twenty-seventh year. During its long existence, by reason of its many notable successes, it has won an assured and commanding position. During the coming year The Century will maintain its exceptional position as a magazine of entertainment and as a leader in art and thought.

Its pictorial features will be notable, and it will command the services of the foremost artists, illustrators and engravers of this country and of Europe.

Nothing like a complete announcement of its literary features can be attempted now. Dr. Weir Mitchell, whose novel of the American Revolution, "Hugh Wynne," is the great success of the year, has written a new story for the present volume. It bears the piquant title: "The Adventures of Francois: Foundling, Adventurer, Juggler and Fencing-Master during the French Revolution." The tale is full of romance and adventure. Mrs. Burton Harrison contributes a new novel of New York life, called "Good Americans, in which contemporaneous social types and tendencies are brightly mirrored and described.

There will be a group of clever stories about horses and people who like horses, under the general title of "Gallops." "A Woman's Reminiscences of the French Intervention in Mexico" will be given in a series of graphic and highly picturesque papers by Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson. Further contributions to the interesting series of "Heroes of Peace" will be made by Jacob A. Riis, Gustav Kobbe, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, and others.

For the benefit of readers of The Century an unusual combination offer is made for this year. There has been issued "The Century Gallery of One Hundred Portraits," made up of the finest engravings that have appeared in the magazine, and representing a total expenditure of nearly $30,000. These are printed on heavy plate-paper, with wide margins, like proofs. The retail price of the gallery is $7.50, but this year it will be sold only in connection with a subscription to The Century, the price of the two together being $6.50.

Subscriptions received at the GAZETTE office. The Century and the GAZETTE one year, $4.50. The Century and the GAZETTE for one year and "The Century Gallery of One Hundred Portraits," $7.00.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Fall and Winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and a well made. Hats, from 40 cts., to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

A Fine View of Pike's Peak

and of Mounts Harvard, Yale and Princeton in the Rocky Mountains can be had from the tourist car of the midland Tourist Route which leaves Chicago for California at 10 o'clock every Saturday night from the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway passenger station. For illustrated descriptive circular apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent or address John R. Pott, District Passenger Agent, C., M. & St. P. Ry., 486 William street, Williamsport, Pa.

—The marriage of a young lady well known in Paducah, upper Kentucky, a few days ago, had some very unique features. The bridesmaids were all of different size, age, type and appearence as was possible to get them. The groom is a Presbyterian and the bride an Episcopalian. They were married however, in a Methodist Church by a Baptist minister. The bride kissed all the groomsmen and the groom all the bridesmaids, and the groomsmen and bridesmaids all kissed each other.

Notice.

Henry C. Bendere, Collector of Delinquent School Taxes for 1897, gives notice that he will present a list of names of delinquents to the School Board at its meeting December 2 and ask for warrants for the arrest of said delinquents unless the tax is paid on or before said meeting.

—It is believed that Dr. Thomas W. Evans who died in Paris a few days ago, left most of his fortune to found charitable institutions bearing his name. It is understood that the estate will be valued at nearly $15,000,000.

Board and Rooms.

Desirable rooms, all conveniences, furnished or unfurnished, with or without board, at reasonable rates. Also table boarders. Cor. Mill & Cedar streets, above Child's Grocery.

W. C. T. U.

Business meeting of the W. C. T. U. Wednesday, December 1, at the usual time and place.

—As the cold weather advances people should be more cautious against buying cheap and inferior coal. The hardness of W. F. Leedom's coal makes it the most economical. Choice No. 2 chestnut coal at $3.50. Egg, stove and chestnut $5.20 and $5.75.

—Three of the eight surviving soldiers of the war of 1812, now on the pension rolls of the government, are over 100 years of age. They are old Hosea Brown, of Grant's Pass, Ore., 105 years old, Elijah Glenn, of Newark, N. J., and Eleazor Smith, of Danbury, N. H., each 101 years old.

For Sale.

Fine corner lot in the Bristol Cemetery, 9x15 feet, section B., $35, clear title. Communicate with MRS. K. P. PERCIVAL, 26 DeBevoise Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Rheumatism Cured.

"My husband has had rheumatism and could not rest at night. His hands were drawn out of shape and he did not have much use of them. He could scarcely walk. He began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and after the use of a few bottles is all right and is able to rest well at night." MRS. A. L. ODDEN, Clearfield, Pa.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c. by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Coal Will Not Advance in Price.

There will be no further advance in the price of coal this winter. Having purchased a large quantity of the best Lehigh Coal I am now prepared to receive orders at $5.40 per gross ton, which is equal in price to $4.82 for a net ton of 2000 lbs.

I will guarantee the quality of this coal equal to any coal in Bristol. 25 cents on a ton discount for cash with order. Call and get a present of handsome case of needles.

WILLIAM E. DORON,
Corner Radcliffe and Market streets

Lodge Room for Rent.

Lodge room in Pythian Hall for rent Largest and best equipped room in town. Also room for entertainments, fairs and suppers. Full equipment of dishes, tables, kitchen utensils, &c. For terms &c. apply to

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The Company acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee under Wills and otherwise, Guardian, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, etc. All trust monies carefully invested and ear-marked. Insures Titles, pays Interest on Deposits, Becomes Surety for Administrators, etc. Safety Boxes rented. Wills kept safely without charge.

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WARRANTS

issued by many Counties and School Districts of the State of Washington are as safe as the best MUNICIPAL BOND on the market.

These warrants have been purchased for years by conservative Banks and Trust Companies throughout the East.

I have unexcelled facilities for securing the best and will be glad to quote prices.

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JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS

One dollar per year, in advance.

READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1897.

A Husband's Dowry.

It was left for the free and enlightened republic of America to start the custom of bestowing a dowry on husbands instead of wives. Just the same, however, the dowry comes out of the pocket of the bride's father. Instead of settling it on his daughter, as the old world fashion is, the American parent settles it on her husband. There is a condition attached, however. It is that the husband must be a European, more or less shabby, shady and impecunious, as the case may be, with a title hanging to him. The sums that have been paid in recent years by toadyish American fathers to poverty stricken princes, dukes, counts, earls, barons and marquises for taking our fair, bright republican girls away and teaching them to despise and turn their backs on all the teachings of the Declaration of Independence would pay half the national debt.

A court case is now on in Massachusetts in which a foreign husband has crossed the Atlantic to sue for and collect his dowry, which he claims was settled on him by an American mother when he kindly consented to give her daughter a title. The husband who is thus chasing his lost dower is an Italian nobleman. The difference between the average banana man and the average Italian nobleman is not appreciable outwardly to the crude and common American eye, but there must be a great difference or American parents would not be so eager to buy him.

It will be interesting to know whether the Italian titled husband can collect his dowry.

American Consular Service.

The object of the American consular service is, first, to protect our citizens abroad, and, second, to extend our trade and to gather information that will be useful to American business men and agriculturists. Thus the office of a consul who attends to his business is often more useful to his native land than that of the accredited American minister in the same country, especially after he has learned to speak the language of the people among whom he is placed.

In a recent address Hon. Oscar S. Straus, ex-minister to Turkey, dwelt at some length on defects in the present system of consular appointment. He believed in the application of a regular plan of examination, promotion and long tenure of office for our consuls.

Removing suddenly large numbers of consuls who have been in place long enough to learn their duties and putting in their stead wholly inexperienced men, who in turn will have barely time to become useful to the government when they also are whirled out of office to make room for another batch of raw newcomers, Mr. Straus characterized as a bad method.

The four requisites for bringing the American consular service up to a respectable, useful level he believed to be these—namely: 1. Higher qualification for office. 2. A term of office approaching permanency. 3. Promotion for efficiency and experience. 4. Graded salaries, and those large enough to enable the consul to live comfortably.

South and Southwest.

During all the years of depression that afflicted this country from 1893 to 1897 one part of the land went on quietly having a little boom of prosperity all to itself. That was the south. The boom overflowed also into the southwest.

It is nothing but truth to say that the south did not feel the hard times as the other parts of the land did. The northwest in its early settlement had a boom unparalleled in history. The depression that followed was a reaction equal in effect. The movement of southern development advanced with no great bounds. But today it is perhaps, take it through and through, the most prosperous section of the Union. For years the population of our northwest has been slipping quietly southward to Alabama, Georgia, Arkansas and Missouri. Along the lines of railway agents bought great tracts of land, divided them into small farms and sold these to settlers from the north, who have quickly transformed them into fertile fields, gardens and orchards. It has been found that everything needed for food and clothing can be produced without limit in the south. While northern industries languished those of the south took on new life and growth.

Her mines of coal and iron are inexhaustible. The coal strike of 1897 did not touch her. Manufacturing plants, cotton mills, rolling mills, foundries and machine shops are increasing so rapidly that it seems marvelous. The only wonder now is that with her mild climate and unlimited water supply, with her mines and productive soil, the south instead of the north did not become in the beginning the seat of population, of manufacture and of hustling business activities.

Figures are dry reading, but if recent commercial reports were to be quoted they would show that at no time in her history has the fair south been so prosperous, so rich and so all round happy as she is today. The old days did not begin to be so good as these days are.

Savings Banks.

There are in the United States 988 savings banks. For a little time in 1894 and 1895 their capital did not increase much. In 1896, however, it made a solid advance. In the state in which savings bank are most numerous and the richest —New York—the deposits increased from $718,000,000 Jan. 1, 1893, to $839,000,000 July 1, 1897. In the whole country the sum deposited in savings banks is over $2,000,000,000, considerably more than enough to pay the whole national debt twice over. Large as this amount is, however, our people have not to their credit so great a sum per capita as the frugal and industrious inhabitants of Switzerland have.

It is becoming a perplexing problem how to make the money of savings banks pay as high a rate of interest to depositors as they have been doing. The present rate is generally 3, 3½ and 4 per cent. The best of city bonds pay no more, and the railroads that pay as large dividend rates as these are not found in every locality. Money pours into the banks faster than places to invest it profitably can be found.

As a remedy it is proposed that the United States government should open a savings bank department. It could, say those who favor the plan, take charge of the funds of small depositors and pay them 2 or 3 per cent interest instead of borrowing money on bonds and paying interest to the bondholders.

An interesting decision has been rendered in New York by Justice Beach of the supreme court. It concerns the right of delegates from a labor union to interfere and prevent nonmembers from obtaining work and from keeping a place after it has been secured. A man who belonged to a labor union had trouble with it and was blacklisted. Afterward whenever he secured a job the delegate from the union to which he formerly belonged would appear on the scene and tell his employer that union men would not work with him. Then he would be discharged. In this way he lost half a dozen places. Judge Beach decided that because of so doing the delegate should pay the blacklisted man $500 damages and should refrain thereafter from interfering with him. The law would not tolerate such interference, said the judge.

Princeton university has sent a second expedition to Patagonia. It is to be hoped some of Princeton's football team went along to learn from the big, splendid Patagonian savages just what a human being is capable of in the way of physical development. The Patagonians are of great stature. They go naked winter and summer, although their climate is colder than that to which Princeton students are accustomed. When it is very cold, they simply wrap a sealskin blanket around them for awhile if they feel chilly. As a result of this immunity from the burden of clothes they are as straight as an arrow and have a form and muscles like a Greek god.

For the convenience of bicyclers the experiment has been often made of covering with asphalt a narrow strip of a cobblestone street close to the sidewalk. It has been found that the strip wears for years without cracking or being worn into holes. This shows that entire cobblestone streets, so rough and uneven as to be the terror of wagon and carriage drivers, may thus be simply coated with a sheet of asphalt and be made more durable than if paved with the regulation asphalt covering. The cobblestone or granite block paving becomes shaken together and pressed down as hard as iron. There could be positively no better foundation for the asphalt sheeting than this. The melted pitch and cement run into the hollows, filling them up and making a perfectly smooth surface. Thus at comparatively trifling expense the worst cobblestone street may be turned into a fine asphalt paved one that lasts for years. It has been tried and proved.

When does high priced wheat benefit the farmer, is a question variously answered. It does not do so at all seasons of the year. If the rise in wheat comes suddenly in the spring, just when the old stock of grain is low and the new is not yet in sight, speculators and grain dealers get all the advantage of it. If, however, a sharp advance comes about harvest time, when eight out of every ten agriculturists sell their wheat, then the farmer will get his share of the good prices.

All mankind are aware that it is better to do great deeds than to heap up great riches, but they do not seem to act on the information extensively. Perhaps, after all, it comes easier to them to get riches than to do great deeds.

In accordance with the referendum vote of the people calling for state ownership of railroads the government of Switzerland will purchase the five principal ones in the republic. The solution of the question how much should be paid to the private owners was arrived at by a consideration of the earnings of the roads. The sum was reached on the basis of 4 per cent as the average interest received by the capitalists who owned the roads. A sum equal to 25 times this amount was set off as the value of the roads, with their equipment.

It is to be hoped that after his retirement Dec. 1 from the supreme bench of the United States Justice Field will write a book. No man of his time in America has had wider and more exciting experiences in the west and east alike.

"The Monroe doctrine of the Americans is uncommon insolence toward the rest of the world," says Bismarck. Bismarck talking of insolence is a pretty picture.

Scrofula

Face Broke Out With Sores—Weak and Sickly Until Hood's Sarsaparilla Made Him Well.

"My little son was afflicted with scrofula sores and he was weak and sickly. Our physician recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla and I bought a bottle. Before he had taken all of this bottle his face began to break out with sores and one side of his face was nearly all one solid sore. I continued giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla until he had taken two bottles. The sores were then healed and he has been well and hearty ever since." Z. W. SMITH, Big Shanty, Pennsylvania.

"Everything I ate seemed to produce gas in my stomach. I was growing worse and friends advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken four bottles I was able to eat and feel no distress. I could attend to my household duties without the fatigue I formerly felt." ADA MCVICKAR, White Hall, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Price $1, six for $5. Be sure to get Hood's,

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

STATE POLITICS.

Breezy Fights Against the Machines in Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

THE QUAKER CITY CONTEST.

Ex-Field Marshal Cooper Sizes up the Situation.

(Special Correspondence.)

Philadelphia, Nov. 22.—Political matters in the state at large have been rather quiet during the past week, but the attention of the people of the commonwealth is now centered upon the fight that is being made against the political machines in Philadelphia and Pittsburg. The citizens in both places are in a state of revolt. It should be clearly understood, however, that they are not fighting the Republican party in these municipalities, but that the contests are directed against the arrogant bosses that have made the party machinery offensive to thousands of loyal Republicans. The people admire leadership, and will follow a brainy, aggressive leader who has the interests of the state and the party at heart, but they will not submit to the dictation of self appointed political masters who are in politics solely for personal profit and self aggrandizement.

* * *

The fight in Philadelphia is particularly interesting. In spite of the stories that have been circulated concerning a deal between Senator Quay and David Martin, nearly all of the warm political supporters of the United States senator are now engaged in a lively fight which has for its main object the dethronement of David Martin as the political boss and master of the Republican party of the Quaker City. Mr. Martin defiantly declares that he will renominate and elect his brother-in-law, William J. Roney, as receiver of taxes. Senator Durham and more than half of the active party leaders in Philadelphia have served notice upon Mr. Martin that he will do no such thing. United States Senator Penrose has come out in a public interview, in which he declares his intention of supporting Senator Durham. He adds that if it is necessary he will take the stump in favor of the Durham candidate for receiver of taxes. The whole affair is likely to have a healthy effect upon the politics of Philadelphia, and it may be the means of averting worse troubles in the future.

* * *

The sentiment in favor of Colonel William A. Stone, of Allegheny, as the Republican candidate for governor next year seems to be growing stronger every day. His friends in Pittsburg have been very active, and as a result of this his candidacy is assuming first class shape. Reports from different sections of the state indicate a strong following, especially among the old soldiers and the members of labor organizations, who heartily favor the congressman because of his attitude upon the immigration question. Private letters and telegrams from Chester county indicate that Mr. Stone is particularly strong in that quarter, and that his prospects for winning delegates to the state convention are unusually good. In this connection it might be stated that the stronger Colonel Stone's candidacy becomes the weaker does the independent sentiment appear in comparison. It is believed that the nomination of a clean, aggressive man like Colonel Stone will have the effect of nipping any possible independent movement in the bud. The Philadelphia Inquirer, which has paid some attention to this subject, says that Dr. Swallow and other independent candidates can get very little comfort out of the election figures. The official returns are at hand. While Swallow polled 118,996 votes, Beacom, whom he ran against for state treasurer, polled 372,448, and Brown, the Democrat, 242,731. Beacom had a majority over Brown of 129,117, or more than 10,000 more than Dr. Swallow's total. The latter's campaign was directed against the Republican party, and it utterly failed.

* * *

Ex-Field Marshal Thomas V. Cooper, a very careful student of American politics, agrees with The Inquirer's analysis of the election returns. This is the manner in which Mr. Cooper diagnoses the case:

"The remarkable vote received by the sensation loving Swallow will not bear any sort of analysis of special discomfort to the Republicans. His 118,000 votes are readily traced. His Prohibitory colleague received half as many votes as Swallow, or 41,000 above the usual Prohibitory vote. Beacom received 40,000 less than his Republican colleague, McCauley, showing that 40,000 Republicans voted for Swallow. Fifteen thousand more voted for Thompson, independent Republican, making 55,000 disaffected Republicans. Swallow's actual Prohibitory vote was 15,000, his actual Republican vote 40,000 and his Democratic vote 58,000. So we can readily see how this vote was manufactured. There was Democratic disgust at the Reading convention and its Chicago platform, and there was direction from some quarter to Democrats to swell the Swallow vote, so as to help the Democratic party next year. Returns like these are just a little thin, not thick enough for a Republican revolution next year or any other year."

An independent vote cutting from both parties in anything like equal proportions cannot harm the Republican party. Nevertheless, it behooves the Republican party to see to it that there is no occasion for grumbling; that there shall be a fair contest and that the state convention shall do its work untrammeled.

There is no disposition thus far to "slate" any one. It may be stated positively that so far as Senator Quay is concerned he has kept hands off. We are glad to note that Representative William A. Stone, who is engaged in a desperate battle with the Chris Magee machine in Pittsburg, has announced that he will remain in the field to the end. His courageous attitude against bossism ought to make him as many friends in Philadelphia. Such a man is needed in Harrisburg.

T. M. A.

Unkindest Cut of All.

"Yes," he said, "I think the world is getting better."

She had just told him that after thinking it all over she had decided that she could not be happy as his wife and that therefore she wished to break the engagement. So it was only natural that she should have been somewhat piqued. She had really expected him to break down or threaten to go away and kill himself.

"And may I ask you," she answered, somewhat testily, "to explain your reasons for believing that the world is getting better?"

For a moment he twirled the ring that she had just handed back to him, held it in such a position as to make it flash most brightly and then replied:

"This is the first time I have ever had an engagement ring returned without a fight or a protest. Good evening."—Cleveland Leader.

Seeing With a Glass Eye.

It seems a little funny that a man should be able to see with a false eye, but a recent surgical discovery has made even this possible. It can be accomplished only by a difficult operation, which is but rarely performed. This consists of an incision in the sclerotic, or outer, coating of the eye and the insertion in the wound of a false pupil. A peculiarity of the persons whose eyes have necessitated this operation is that darkness makes but little difference to them. They are, in fact, in a continual twilight, as only a limited number of rays, as compared with the normal eye, converge on the center. But even these are useful and without them blindness would ensue. —London Globe.

WANAMAKER'S. | WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Nov. 22, 1897.

A Country Store Grown Up

That is Wanamaker's. Those of you who know country stores know how they differ—not so widely in the goods they sell, but in the way they sell them. Some storekeepers treat their friends right; are obliging, civil. They don't forget their manners—easy naturalness bent in the right way, which is the best kind of manners.

And the typical comfortable country store, where one always stays too long, just because it is pleasant to stay, stands for this bigger country store here. Keeping the accepted best store kept us growing busier; work had to be subdivided and helpers had to be added to get the day's work done in a day.

It is very much harder work to keep store in the city. And so it soon grew impracticable to give the friendly hand-shake to every one. We wanted to. In lieu of it we started to make the store interesting—to make you feel at home and want to linger here. Various fine paintings, splendid shows built from the goods, special exhibits at holiday times. In order to keep super-serviceable people from making the stay uncomfortable, we agreed that nobody should ask any visitor to buy anything.

For this laxity, this unusualness, our people are sometimes accused of carelessness. There is a difference. If anyone here with whom you have business fails to appreciate the difference, please let us know. Silence without offishness is what we expect of our salespeople.

The Holiday Toy Stores Are Inviting

Two of them you know—the old store in the Basement, brighter in stocks than ever. There are the bicycles and musical instruments, the talking machines and dolls that look pretty enough and wise enough to talk.

Then the new Santa Claus acre on the fourth floor—acre or near it—reached by four elevators; will be by six in a twinkling now. The toys that "go" are there; so are the sleds and rocking horses and the like.

But never mind reading more about them. Come and enjoy this children's store—be children with the rest.

JOHN WANAMAKER

MILITARY DISCIPLINE.

Some Novel Propositions From One Who Is Not a Soldier.

If a soldier or a sailor is a blackguard, the proper remedy is not for his officers to outblackguard him by torturing him, but simply to turn him out of the service. If he desires nothing better, then his dismissal is a benefit both to himself and the service. If he does not desire it, then he will do his best to mend his ways so as to be allowed to stay in it. If an officer is a blackguard, a tyrant or an incompetent nuisance, the proper remedy is for the soldier to refuse to serve under him. This means that the soldier should be as free to leave the army as I am to leave the staff of this journal. To retain a well conducted soldier in the army against his will is to make a slave of a man who has done nothing to deserve it.

Some day, when we get the better of our national cowardice, we shall give up the system of having our fighting done by slaves and boldly make the soldier and sailor as free as the policeman. The lads who want to leave the fleet so badly that they will strike their officers and face flogging and imprisonment for the sake of the dismissal will be provided with an honorable means of retreat. I look forward to the time when the army will be reformed by a powerful trades union of the rank and file, which shall drive incompetent officers out of the army as effectually as the cotton operatives of Lancashire drive incompetent employees out of the trade.

I would have soldiers perfectly free to strike for higher pay or better conditions in time of war if they chose. For example, I would trust them unhesitatingly with an undisputed legal right to receive an order to charge on the field of battle itself by striking then and there for another twopence a day if that struck them as a favorable moment. I am perfectly aware that with every demand made and enforced on behalf of the men, the standard of ability among officers would go up and whole batches of stiff necked dolts who now blunder their way along, making infinite trouble for the Robertses and costing the country huge sums for "discipline," would be retired as useless. I am also aware that the army and navy under such circumstances would withdraw from civil activity a much higher class of men than they do at present, and that these would cost more money per man per day than mere "cannon fodder." But if a conflict arose between such an army and cannon fodder I know whose side I should feel most comfortable on.—G. Bernard Shaw in London Saturday Review.

Burial of Sir John Moore.

The city of Corunna, where Sir John Moore was killed, is a seaport at the entrance to the estuary of the Mero river, 815 miles northwest of Madrid. The famous poem by Charles Wolfe is a misrepresentation of the scene of the burial, for Moore was not buried at night with "our lanterns dimly burning," but in the early morning of a rainy day, and the assemblage of English officers round the grave was dispersed by heavy artillery fire from the French batteries, the gunners mistaking the purpose of the gathering.

—There is no joy in this world equal to the happiness of motherhood. A woman's health is her dearest possession. Good looks, good times, happiness, love and its continuance, depend on her health. Almost all of the sickness of women is traceable directly or indirectly to some derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. Troubles of this kind are often neglected because a very natural and proper modesty keeps women away from physicians, whose insistence upon examination and local treatment is generally as useless as it is common. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will do more for them than 99 doctors in 100. It will do more than the hundredth doctor can unless he prescribes it. It is a prescription of Dr. R. V. Pierce, who for 30 years has been chief consulting physician of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Send 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and get his great book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, absolutely free.

—It is not a remedy put up by any Tom, Dick or Harry; it is compounded by expert pharmacists. Ely Bros. offer a 10 cent trial size. Ask your druggist. Full size Cream Balm 50 cents. We mail it.

ELY BROS, 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Since 1861 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitchcock, Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

Free to Our Readers.

Our readers will be pleased to learn that the eminent physician and scientist, Dr. Kilmer, after years of research and study, has discovered and given to the world a most remarkable remedy, known as Swamp-Root, for the cure of kidney and bladder troubles; the generous offer to send a bottle free that all may test its wonderful merits without expense, is in itself sufficient to give the public confidence and a desire to obtain it. Swamp-Root has an established reputation as the most successful remedy, and is receiving the hearty endorsement of all up-to-date physicians, hospitals and homes. If our men and women readers are in need of a medicine of this kind no time should be lost in sending their name and address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. and receive a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent absolutely free by mail. The regular sizes may be obtained at the drug stores. When writing please say you read this liberal offer in the GAZETTE.

The Homeliest Man in Bristol,

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is guaranteed to cure and relieve all chronic and acute coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. Price 25c. and 50c.

There is a Class of People

Who are are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that take the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but a few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Improved Cooking Arrangements on the Pennsylvania Railroad's Colonial Express.

For the better accommodation of its patrons the Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that the Pullman buffet cars running on the Colonial Express between Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and Boston have been equipped with "broiler," so that steaks, chops, Spring chickens, and potatoes can be cooked and served hot from the stove. This is done by means of an ingeniously constructed gas stove, and it adds greatly to the conveniences of this very popular train. Orders given from the menu card will be served with promptness.

The Colonial Express leaves Washington, week-days, at 7.50 A. M.; Baltimore, 8.50 A. M.; Philadelphia, 11.00 A. M., and arrives at Boston without change at 8 30 P. M. Returning, it leaves Boston, week-days, at 9.00 A. M., arriving Philadelphia, 6.05 P. M.; Baltimore, 8.40 P. M., and Washington, 9 45 P. M.

—Mrs. W. N. Vannest, 351 Fair street, Trenton, N. J., testifies that Stretch's Balsam for consumption, cured her baby of Whooping Cough, also gave instant relief in a severe case of croup.

One of Two Ways.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both set free by mail. Mention the GAZETTE and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietor of this paper guarantees the genuineness of this offer.

THE VERDICT

Of Thousands— "Stretch's Balsam"— a life saver because a germ destroyer. Severest cough or cold; worst case of Consumption, Bronchitis or Asthma quickly conquered by its use.

Stretch's Balsam 25c. and 50c. Bottles.

All Druggists or Storekeepers.

AN ORDINANCE

Relating to and regulating the riding of bicycles

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain:

SECTION 1. That the following are hereby declared to be nuisances:

1. Riding a bicycle upon any paved sidewalk.
2. Riding a bicycle after dark without having attached thereto a lighted lamp.
3. Failure to ring a gong or bell when approaching persons about to cross the path of a bicycle, or when about to pass persons going either in the same or a contrary direction to the bicycle.
4. Failure to observe the ordinary rules of the road as to passing teams, riders or pedestrians to the right if going in opposite direction, or to the left if going in the same direction.
5. Riding at a speed of over seven miles per hour.

SECTION 2. Any person or persons convicted of any of the nuisances designated by this ordinance shall, for each offence, forfeit and pay the sum of five dollars, to be recovered before any Justice of the Peace, in the same manner that debts not exceeding one hundred dollars are by law recoverable, and when so recovered shall forthwith be paid to the Treasurer of the said Borough of Bristol for the use of the said corporation.

SECTION 3. All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber of the Borough of Bristol, this 8th day of November, A. D., 1897.

W. FRANK SCULL,
President of Council

Attest: J. WESLEY WRIGHT,
Clerk.

Approved this 9th day of November, A. D., 1897.

B. S. JOHNSON,
Burgess.

Farmers National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., Nov. 1st, 1897.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of EIGHT PER CENT, payable on demand, clear of all taxes.

CHARLES E. SCOTT,
Cashier

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of BENJAMIN WOOLSTON, deceased, late of Falls Township.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to

WILLIAM WOOLSTON,
JOHN H. WOOLSTON,
BEADLEY WOOLSTON,
Executors.

GILKESON & WRIGHT, Attorneys.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of BRIDGET McCAFFERTY, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

Or DANIEL McCAFFERTY,
A. WEIR GILKESON, Administrator.
his attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of KATHARINE BRECK, late of the Borough of Bristol, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order, for settlement, to

A WEIR GILKESON,
Administrator.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM BRUDON, deceased, late of Bristol Borough.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to

LYDIA BRUDON, Administratix.

A. WEIR GILKESON, her Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MARTHA WALMSLEY, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

WATSON C. MARTINDALE,
OLIVER P. KNIGHT,
Executors,
or to Byberry, Pa.

J. C. STUCKERT, Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of DANIEL STREET, of Bristol Borough Bucks County, Pa., deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

HORATIO B. BEATTY, Executor.
or his attorney,
JOHN C. STUCKERT.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of GRACE McLAUGHLIN, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to

Or PATRICK McLAUGHLIN,
JOHN C. STUCKERT, Executor.
his attorney.

$4.

A high price for Poor Shoes, but exceptionally low for

Cousins' Shoes for Women.

1226 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

How About the Ramblers.

Reduced to $65.00. To all alike.

We can fit you out just to perfection. Anything you can wish for—as to height of frame, weight, color—in short, fill your order to a dot and guarantee it to be the

Strongest Bicycle Built,

weight for weight.

G. Schiesser, Jr.,

217 JEFFERSON AVENUE.

Call and See the 23 lb. Rambler Road Racer.

FLAVELL'S ELASTIC TRUSSES

Single, $3.00. Double, $5.00.

Fitted with our celebrated Pneumatic Pads; can be worn day and night with comfort and ease. Sold by Physicians or direct from us. Circular free.

1005 SPRING GARDEN ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Thanksgiving Time

Suggests more than the name implies to most women. Winter lurks behind it, and heavier wraps, gowns and underwear will not only be fashionable, but necessary.

We are showing handsome goods in our several departments, and those who wish to dress well at a moderate cost will find our establishment a means to that end. The quality of the goods we offer, whether in high or low grades, will be found as good value as can be bought elsewhere for an equal amount.

Yards and Yards of Dress Goods

are sold here each day for next to nothing. Our gain is greater from small, quick profits than big slow ones.

Bristol Dry Goods & Carpet House,

Bath and Otter Sts., Bristol, Pa. J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Mgr.

HOTEL CLOSSON,

Modern Conveniences. Well Furnished.

Excellent Table. Well Stocked Bar.

Cor. Mill and Bath Streets, Bristol, Pa.

At Trolley Terminus and near R. R. station.

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Proprietor.

Railroad House,

Nos. 409 to 415 Mill Street,

William H. H. Fine, Proprietor. BRISTOL, PA.

DELAWARE HOUSE,

Cor. of Radcliffe and Mill Streets,

Mrs. S. E. Lincoln, Proprietress. BRISTOL, PA

BLACK HORSE HOTEL,

TULLYTOWN, PA.

On turnpike between Philadelphia & New York. First-class accomodations. Good fishing in river opposite.

Henry Lovett, Proprietor

UNION HOTEL,

Bridge Street, Between Smith and Mill, MORRISVILLE, PA.

John E. Hellings, Proprietor.

SILBERT HOUSE,

Nos. 121 to 125 Radcliffe street, BRISTOL, PA.

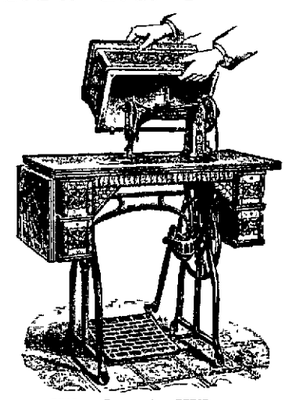
Mrs. George Silbert, Proprietress.

First-class accommodations and reasonable prices.

The Road to Wealth

is through proper investments, and one of the best ways to invest money is by the purchase of a

New No. 9



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SEWING MACHINE.

Don't make a mistake.

It is the NO 9 that you certainly should have.

Simple, Substantial, Durable, and always ready.

The very latest improvements in its mechanical construction.

BALL BEARINGS. ROTARY HOOK.

Best attachments.

Write us for a catalogue of styles.

WHEELER & WILSON

Manufacturing Co.,

1312 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Special Prices in Plants and Flowers.

Violets, 5 cts per bunch.

Cosmos, 10 cents per dozen.

Carnations, 20 " " "

Roses, 50 " " "

Hyacinths, tulips and bulbs of every description.

Blooming plants in variety 10 cts. each.

Palms and rubber plants 50 cts. each and upwards.

Trees and shrubbery for the yard and lawn. Now is the time to plant.

Bouquets and floral designs of every description at short notice.

My chrysanthemums were the first in the Philadelphia Market this year. Come and see my display. A beautiful lot of new ones in bloom the last of this week. Nice plants in full bloom 25c. each.

J. T. DeWitt,

Pond Street, Above Walnut,

BRISTOL, PA.

THE MISSES IREDELL

WILL RE-OPEN THEIR

School and Kindergarten

September 28d.

French, Drawing, Painting, Elocution.

S. B. ARDREY & SONS,

Engineers.

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING

For Public Buildings, Residences and Greenhouses.

GREENHOUSE VENTILATING.

Pond Street,

Bristol, Pa.

Frederick Stuckert

General Business Agent,

Real Estate Sold. Rents Collected.

Insurance. Surveying.

Conveyancing.

Office with

John C. Stuckert, Esq.,

No. 107 Mill Street,

Bristol, Pa.

Robert Clark,

Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker,

No. 28 Radcliffe St.

Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Carpets sewed and laid, Carpets taken up and cleaned, Mattresses renovated, Window Shades made to order, Chairs re-caned, packing of Furniture, and Repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

R. BUSEMAN,

BREAD AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY

AND ICE CREAM SALOON,

Bath and Otter Streets, Bristol.

Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

In effect June 26, 1895.

NEW YORK AND EAST—Arrives at 2.15, 3.30, 9.40 A. M., 1.15, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 4.00 A. M. Closes at 9.00 A. M.

PHILADELPHIA AND WEST—Arrives at 2.15, 7.45, 9. A. M., 12.30, 4.30, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 5.15 & 7.45, 10.00 A. M., 1.30, 2.30, 6.02 P. M SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 9.00 A. M.

NEWPORT VILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 5.30 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c—Arrives at 10.10 A. M Closes at 11.15 A. M.

NEWTOWN Stage arrives 11.30 A. M, leaves 00 P. M.

Woodbourne stage arrives at 11 a. m. departs at 12.30 p. m.

Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

J. M. WINDER, P. M.

UPPER DELAWARE RIVER TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

In effect Monday, Oct. 18th, 1897.

Steamer Columbia will leave Bristol at 7.15 A. M., and returning leave Philadelphia at 2.00 P. M.

Steamer Twilight will still make tidal trips between Philadelphia and Trenton, stopping at Bristol each way.

For times of leaving see Philadelphia Ledger or Record.

Excursion to Philadelphia, 10c.
Single fare to Philadelphia, 25c.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

BRISTOL LODGE, No. 25, FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS.
Instituted 1780.

Meets Saturday on or before full moon at Masonic Building, Cedar Street.

Harry J. Arnold, W. M., Bristol,
Harry C. Evans, Secretary, Bristol.

HERMIONE LODGE, No. 109, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Instituted 1868.

Meets every Friday night in Pythian Hall

James Stevenson, Chancellor Commander,
Walter F. Hall, K. of R. and S.

HERMIONE COMPANY, No. 10,3b REG. OF PENNA., UNIFORM RANK KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Instituted 1895.

Meets Thursday night at Armory in Pythian hall.

William V. Leech, Captain Commanding,
V. V. Vansant, Sir Knight Recorder.

HOPKINS LODGE, No. 87, INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.
Instituted 1843.

Meets every Wednesday night in I. O. O. F. Building.

Mahlon Hankins, Noble Grand,
Harvey S. Rue, Secretary.

MARTHA WASHINGTON CHAMBER, No. 2, KNIGHTS OF FRIENDSHIP.
Instituted 1883.

Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.

Wm. H. Metzcher, Sir Knight Marshal,
Wm. H. Smith, Cor. Secretary.

JULIA P. SHADE CHAMBER, No. 5, COMPANIONS OF FRIENDSHIP.
Instituted 1890.

Meets every Wednesday night in Washington Hall.

Maggie Lawrence, W. C. C.
Miss Dora Weygant, Rec. Secretary.

H. CLAY BEATTY POST, No. 73, G. A. R.
Instituted 1877.

Meets 1st and 3rd Monday night of the month in Washington Hall.

Charles H. Appleton, Comman
Wm. A. Barnhill, Adjutant.

H. CLAY BEATTY CIRCLE, No. 2, LADIES OF THE G. A. R.
Instituted 1883.

Meets every Thursday nigh in Washington Hall.

Mrs. Isabella Metzcher, President,
Mrs. Hattie Vansciver, Recording Secretary.

R. H. MORRIS CIRCLE, No. 124, LADIES OF THE G. A. R.
Instituted 1897.

Meets every other Wednesday in the parlors of No. 2 Fire Company.

Mrs. Marie F. Ely, President.
Mrs. Sarah Romig, Secretary.

FIDELITY COUNCIL, No. 21, JR. ORDER UNITED AMERICAN MECHANICS.
Instituted 1892.

Meets every Thursday night at Pythian Hall.

Herbert Pettit, Councillor,
Charles Silbert, Rec. Secretary.

NONPAREIL COUNCIL, ROYAL ARCANUM
Instituted 1887.

Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday night of the month in Washington Hall.

John G. Street, Regent.
Wm. E. Doan, Secretary.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 409, KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE.
Instituted 1895.

Meets every Tuesday night in Pythian Hall

Thomas Harper, Noble Chief,
John K. Young, Master of Records.

MOHICAN TRIBE, NO. 127, IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN.
Instituted 1870.

Meets every Monday night in Mohican Hall

William Neill, Sachem,
William H. Smith, Secretary.

NESHAMINY COUNCIL No. 21, DEGREE OF POCOHONTOS.
Instituted ——.

Meets every Saturday night at Mohican Hall.

Mrs. Catharine E. Britton, Pocahontas.
Mrs. Fannie Daniels, Keeper of Records.

GIT OF LIBERTY LODGE, No. 155, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.
Instituted 1894.

Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.

Charles H. Young, Worthy Master,
George W. Fisher, Rec. Secretary.

KEY OF LIBERTY LODGE, JR. ORDER AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION, No. 1.
Instituted 1892.

Meets 1st Saturday night of the month in Mohican Hall.

Wilmer Fisher, W. M.,
Isaac D. Freeman, R. S.

GOLDEN KEY COURT, No. 3, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.
Instituted ——.

Meets 3rd Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.

Mrs. Ruth Lawson, Worthy Mistress,
Miss Hannah Purvis, Rec. Secretary.

COURT ONWARD, No. 89, FORESTERS OF AMERICA.
Instituted 1893.

Meets every Tuesday night in Washington Hall.

J. P. Strading, Chief Ranger,
R. B. Kelly, Financial Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 1, ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.
Instituted 1883.

Meets 1st Thursday night of the month in A. H. Hall, Corson street.

Patrick F. Fallon, President,
Thomas J. McGinnis, Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 107, SONS OF TEMPERANCE.
Instituted 1852.

Meets every Friday night in Washington Hall

Herbert Pettit, Worthy Patriarch,
George J. Sheppard, Recording Scribe

GEO. J. SHEPPARD, COMPANY G., 2ND REGIMENT, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN.
Instituted 1890.

C. Adams, Captain,
Wm. B. Holt, Orderly Sergeant.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 103, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN.
Instituted 1883.

Meets every Monday night in Washington Hall

Joseph McDonald, Commander,
J. C. Adams, Rec. Secretary.

BRISTOL TEMPLE, No. 80, LADIES OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE.
Instituted 95.

Meet in Washington Hal. every second and ourth Monday night.

Miss Florence Cook, Noble Templar,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Guardian of Records.

STAR OF EAST CIRCLE, NO. 86, BROTHERHOOD OF THE UNION.
Instituted in 1897.

Meets every Wednesday evening in Pythian Hall.

Wm. Smirl, Chief Washington.
Chas. A. Wilson, Hon. Scroll Keeper.

SHEPHERDS' DELIGHT LODGE, NO. 1, SHEPHERDS OF BETHLEHEM.
Instituted March, 1897,

Mrs. Marie F. Ely, Commander.
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Scribe.

THE GREAT SALE OF CLOTHING, caused by hampered re-building operations and lack of selling space, offers unusual values to thrifty buyers. All Clothing bought during this Sale will be delivered free within 100 miles of Philadelphia.

Clothing for Boys and Children

All Clothing sold by us is *made* by us, and ordinarily the entire middleman's profits are saved. *Just at present the saving is even more.* All Suits for Boys which were intended to sell at $5.00 (with a "dealer" value of $7.50) are now **$3.50**. Other good suits as low as **$1.50**. Overcoats and Reefer Coats show similar price-reductions. And every garment is as perfect as expert tailors can make it.

THE $100 MARCH Bicycles—new '97 models—flush joints throughout—liberal options—guaranteed by us—are offered at **$29.50** for quick clearance. Send for catalogue; better still, come and see the wheels.

Men's Suits and Overcoats

All-wool, at **$5.00, $6.50, $7.50, $8.50, $10** and upwards, with a certainty of Snellenburg goodness and Snellenburg saving. The great sale places these garments before you at actual cost of woollens and labor. There's not even our usual manufacturing profit. But the doubled stock **must** be moved before January. The **$12** Worsted Suits and Kersey Overcoats were intended to sell at $18. The dealer value is $24—at least. Stout and slim sizes.

SHOES (at the Market St. Store only), HATS and FURNISHINGS share in the reduced prices of the Great Sale.

N. Snellenburg & Co.

LARGEST CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS IN THE WORLD

Market and Twelfth Sts. 5th, South and Passyunk Ave

PHILADELPHIA

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS

It is impossible to promise particular features that will appear in the "AMERICAN MONTHLY" during the coming year, for it is, as the *Bookman* says, "a great monthly newspaper." As such, it prints for its readers an illustrated account of the notable things which make the history of the month, of the political, the economic, and literary happenings which are of value to intelligent men and women. The Editor's "Progress of the World" tells succinctly an illustrated story of the month. The "Leading Articles" give the best thought and information of the current magazines in five continents; the contributed articles furnish the character sketches of the man of the month, and give timely discussions by authorities on any question of immediate serious import.

"We know of no review published, in this country or in Europe, which combines so successfully as the AMERICAN MONTHLY the alertness, timeliness, and energy of journalism with the sound judgment, carefully weighed opinion, exact knowledge, and well-chosen English of the purely literary periodical."—*The Outlook.*

The result of this comprehensive effort to edit in one monthly volume the information needed by intelligent people of "live" instincts is best gauged in the opinions which the readers of the AMERICAN MONTHLY have seen fit to express. These are thinking business men, clergymen, editors, lawyers, professors, engineers, the wide-awake women of America. They write that the AMERICAN MONTHLY "is indispensable"; "is simply invaluable"; "is a generous library in itself"; is "a historical cyclopedia of the world"; "the best means of aid for a busy man"; "the best periodical of the kind we have ever had"; "a triumph of editorial genius"; "the world under a field-glass," etc., etc.

For 25c. SPECIAL OFFER — The current number and the two preceding issues. . . . . .

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2.50 PER YEAR

ADDRESS

American Monthly Review of Reviews

13 ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

In effect October 5, 1897

Leave Bristol for Phila. (Broad St.), *2.46, 5.38, 6.34, 6.53, 7.22, 7.41, *8.14, 8.29, *9.19, 9.53, *10.20 A. M. 12 02, 12.51, *1.14, *3 08, 3.12, 4.04, 4.55, 5.36, 6.43, 6.25, *7.00, *7.32, *7.44, 8.31, 9.27, *10.58 P. M.

Sunday trains, *2 46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *10.29 A. M. *12.08, 12 54, 5 02, 5.36, *7.21, 8.00, 8.50, 9.27, *10.58 P. M.

Leave Phila. (Broad St.), for Bristol, 12.01, *3.20, 6.09, 6.28, *6.50, 7 34, 8.33, *9.00, 9.53, *11.14 A. M. 12.01, 1 10, 1.50, 2.43, 3.33, *3.52, 4.29, *5.00, 5.02, 6.19, *6.00, 6.02, 6.21, 7.48, 9.17, *10.00, 11.17 P. M.

Sunday trains, 12.01, 7.40, *8.33, 9 06, 11.47 A. M. 2.02, *5.20, 6.00, *6.26, *6 35, 7.48, *10.00, 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains.

For further particulars apply to the ticket agent at the station.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Location of BOXES AND KEYS.

BRISTOL FIRE-ALARM TELEGRAPH.

24. Box at T. L. Leedom & Co.'s Carpet Mill Key at Thos. L. Leedom & Co.'s office.
25. Box at Dorrance and Canal Streets. Keys at Wilson & Fentimore Co.'s Paper Mill office, T. B. Harkins Foundry Co.'s office, Sherman & Peirce's office.
26. Box at Edward T. Steel & Co.'s Mill. Keys at E. T. Steel & Co.'s office, Rolling Mill office, Electric Light Station, Fourth ward Hose House.
27. Box at Wm. H Grundy & Co.'s Mill. Keys at Wm. H. Grundy & Co.'s office, Rolling Mill office.
34. Box at Doron's office, Radcliffe and Market Streets. Keys at Wm. E. Doron's office, James Wright's store, Police Station, Silbert's Hotel.
36. Box at Dorrance and Cedar Streets. Keys at Comfort's Livery Stable, L. J. Bevan's residence, Douglass' Drug Store.
43. Box at Young's Drug Store, Bath Street. Keys at Young's Drug Store, E. C. Brunton's residence, Wilson Randall's residence, S. W. Hayes' store.
45. Box at Buckley Street, east of Pine Street. Keys at Appleton's Mill office, Lewis Jones' Mill office, James Blanchie's Saloon.
47. Box at Otter and Linden Streets. Keys at Gas House, Third ward Hose House, C. H. Lyndall's residence, Chas. Yeaman's coal office.
367. Box at America Hose Company House. Keys at America Hose House, Ticket office P. R. R., Joseph Wright's store, M. L. Hellyer's store.

☞ All Policemen and Night Watchmen carry Keys.

P. R. R. Trenton—Bristol Time Table.

In effect October 5, 1897.

Trains leave Bristol for Trenton, weekdays—12.08, 1.05, 4.00, 7.08, 7.28, 8 29, 9.22, 9.34, 10.50, 11.59 A. M. 2.00, 2 13, 2.48, 3.40, 4.28, 5.33, 6.13, 6.41, 7.00, 8.43, 10.11, 10.35 P. M.

Sunday Trains—1.05, 9.22, 10.04 A. M. 3.00, 5.57, 7.09, 7.14, 10.35, 11.22 P. M.

Trains leave Trenton for Bristol, weekdays—2.27, 6.29, 7.00, 7.59, 8.05, 9.05, 9.32, 10.13, 11.42 A. M. 12.30, 12.57, 2.45, 2.51, 3.43, 5.25, 6.40, 7.30, 8.10, 9.07, and 10.43 P. M.

Sunday Trains—2.27, 7.56, 9.10, 10.13, 11.48 A. M. 12.30, 4.42, 7.00, 8.30, 9.07, 10.43 P. M.

For further particulars apply to the ticket agent at the station.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Steamer Florence.

Leaves Bordentown for Philadelphia at 7.15 a. m
Leaves Bristol for Philadelphia at 8.30 a. m.
Leaves Philadelphia for Bristol and Bordentown at 2.30 p. m.
Boat lands in Philadelphia at Arch Street Wharf.

The rain fell sullenly. Truck horses plodded along the sodden street, patiently, heavily.

Gladys De Vere stood at the window looking out on a sloppy and dismal world. The loneliness of the day weighed on her soul.

'I am heart hungry," she sighed; "aye, heart hungry!"

But what was the use? There would be liver for breakfast just the same.—Indianapolis Journal.

Uproarious.

Banks—I like the part of town that you live in. It's so nice and quiet out there.

Jordan—Pardon me. You're mistaken. That has got to be one of the noisiest neighborhoods in the city.

Banks—Why, I am surprised. Have they begun building factories around you?

Jordan—No, but a newly married couple have moved in next door to us, and he has begun letting her buy his neckties.—Cleveland Leader.

The Klondyke Gold Fields

Are now attracting the attention of the whole world, and the results of placer and quartz mining are fully equal to the finds of nuggets in the early California days and extraordinary inducements are being offered to prospectors, practical miners and investors.

By next spring the gold fever will have taken possession of thousands of people, and the Western roads will have all they can do to transport the fortune hunters.

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For further information, address John R. Pott, District Pass. Agent, Williamsport, Pa

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Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

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Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15c. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

SHE WAS FROM THE NORTH.

And the Conductor Always Followed the Advice of Davy Crockett.

Street car conductors are full of experiences. The wonder is that they do not take to writing sketchbooks. But so far as is known literature has not been enriched at all by sketches from the pens of ex-street car conductors. Their highest ambition seems to be to get on the police force or serve the people as guardians of the peace or something of that sort. An ex-street car conductor relates this experience of his own:

One evening a lady boarded his car. He was drawn to look at her the second time on account of a superfluity of finery she displayed, and also because she was one of the handsomest women he had ever beheld. She was tall and was possessed of a bewildering rotundity. She wore a neat fitting black silk dress, had a gold watch-guard or chain that lapped several times around her neck and vanished where it attached itself to something that was not visible to the eye, and at her throat sparkled a cluster that dazzled the eye.

"I want to get off at Exchange," she informed the conductor before she had seated herself.

When the conductor came around to collect her fare, she handed him a $20 bill. He busied himself with making the change, which was considerable of a task.

"You wouldn't break that for 5 cents, would you?" she wanted to know of the conductor.

"Yes, madam," he replied. "That is what we are here for. This corporation needs every cent it can get." She looked a little piqued, but said nothing. Presently the car stopped, and the conductor, addressing his haughty passenger, said:

"Here's Exchange street, madam."

"Conductor," she snapped, "haven't you carried me by my street?" Her eyes sparkled revengefully. "Up north, where I came from," she continued, rolling her r's in true Yankee fashion, "when a car takes a lady by they usually turn back." Her words were as sharp as pine.

"Well, madam," replied the conductor, with a profound bow, "down south, where you are now, we never turn back. We try to follow Crockett's advice, 'Be sure you're right, then go ahead.'"

She moved all her splendor off that car without uttering another word.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Open Air Horse Shows.

In referring to the scope and purpose of the open air horse show, A. H. Godfrey in Outing says:

"They are something more than a mere parade. They are the natural result of the healthy and remarkable modern growth of a country gentleman's life in America in all its sporting aspects, and they serve their purpose in reflecting the pure atmosphere of rural existence, crystallizing, as it were, its true spirit and bringing forward all that is admirable in the character of a suburban community.

"The advantages which suburban summer horse shows present are incalculable. They not only demonstrate what fashion and the mode have deemed most appropriate in matters equine, but they also show the remarkable improvement which has taken place in this country during recent years in the classification of the various breeds of horses according to their several spheres of pleasure and utility. It is a mistake to say that the open air or local horse show caters only to the fashionable element. On the contrary, they are much broader in their scope and afford opportunities for equine competition among the local population far in excess of what was possible under the old regime. They are peculiarly adapted to assist farmers as well as the breeders of live stock, for they tend to keep before them animals of approved conformation, color and characteristics, such as can be most profitably produced, and for which there is always a healthy demand. At the same time they bring the producers into closer touch with likely customers, whom they could not hope to reach through any other channel.

"The increased benefits which country towns and villages derive from such improved exhibitions cannot be exaggerated. On the opening of a county show the entire locality is flooded with visitors; open house is the order of the day; private hospitality is extended, and this, taken in conjunction with the social gatherings, which form not the least attractive feature at such shows, puts money into circulation in districts which without horse shows would be liable to lie more or less dormant."

Took Them Back.

"Schwartz's battery," said a veteran at Buffalo, "which was entirely composed of Germans, was one of the bravest bodies of troops in the whole army. At the battle of Shiloh one of Schwartz's officers rode up to General Grant and said:

"'Chenoral, I wants to make ein report once.'

"'Well, what is it?' said Grant.

"'Schwartz's battery was took,' replied the officer.

"'How did it happen?' asked General Grant.

"'Well, you see, chenoral, dose rebels was behind us und in front of us and both sides of us, un Schwartz's battery was took.'

"'Of course you spiked the guns so that they would be of no use to the rebels,' said General Grant.

"'Vat, schpike dem new guns?' said the Dutchman. 'Dot vould schpoil dem.'

"'Well what did you do?' asked General Grant sharply.

"'Do?' said the Dutchman. 'Vy, we took dem back already.'"—Buffalo Express.

What Is the English Throne?

The English throne—what is it? Is it the stone chair of Westminster abbey? That is only occupied once by each king or queen, and that only at the coronation ceremony. Is it the chair of state in the house of lords or the reception chair at Buckingham palace or the sumptuous gilt thing which Victoria uses at Windsor when she receives the foreign envoys? It is an interesting question, which some people would like to have answered. Most everybody, however, has come to the conclusion that in the majority of countries the throne is merely a symbol, and the expressions, "He has succeeded to the throne" and "Speeches from the throne," are only metaphors.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

This world would be a great deal better off if people would stop giving good advice to other people and follow it themselves.—Somerville Journal.

An Apt Pupil.

A Washington man connected with the publishing business is fond of a practical joke and has likewise a constant and unchangeable ambition to "show off" in the presence of his wife. Recently he was at a gathering of men where a well known specimen of his favorite kind of humor was employed to aid in the merrymaking. The next morning at breakfast he said very gravely:

"Susan, it has been a long time since I gave you anything as a token of my affectionate esteem."

"I need a winter wrap," she suggested gently.

"We will think of that later. What I mean to give you now is a diamond ring."

"Right now?" she exclaimed.

"Yes," he answered as he dived into his pocket. "Here is a dime and here (touching the servants' bell) is the ring. There you have a dime and ring."

Then he said "Ha, ha!" at the top of his voice many times.

He was rather tired when he got home that evening.

"Is there any dessert?" he inquired after he had eaten all that had been placed before him.

"Yes," she answered. "It is something that I am sure you ought to appreciate. I went out and had it especially prepared for you."

She took from the sideboard and placed before him a small card upon which was printed "Mcine."

"What's this?" he inquired as he held it off and stared at it.

"That," she replied sweetly, "is mince pi."—Washington Star.

Chief Justice Marshall.

"The man who impressed me most," Sir Charles Murray said, "was one I met in America, and comparatively little known in England, except by lawyers. I mean Judge, or Chief Justice, Marshall. He was chief justice of the supreme court, and therefore the highest legal authority in America. I met him in Washington, and he most kindly invited me to his house at Richmond, when I should visit that part of the country. He was a remarkably fine looking man—tall, handsome, a beautiful countenance, and the most delightful voice, low and sweet.

"His knowledge was exceptionally wide on all matters, and his manners and life as exceptionally simple. He had known Washington and all the other makers of America and would tell most interesting stories of them. I gladly remembered his invitation and found his house was little more than a cottage, such as a well to do tradesman might live in over here. I knocked at the door and it was presently opened by the chief justice himself. If he had a servant, I never saw him. His mode of life was simplicity itself. Yes, he was a most remarkable man."—Cornhill Magazine.

Opinions.

"What do you think will be the effect of that politician's latest utterances?"

"It depends on the individual," replied Willie Washington. "People who like him will call it 'a praiseworthy step,' and those who don't will refer to it as 'a shrewd move.'"—Washington Star.

Constant success shows us but one side of the world, for it surrounds us with flatterers, who will tell us only our merits, and silences our enemies, from whom alone we might learn our defects.

Woman is never in so great and so real danger as she is when she neglects to take proper care of herself and take the right precautions during the period preceding motherhood. If she is suffering from weakness and disease of the organs distinctly feminine, and neglects to take the needful remedy, she is running the risk of great suffering, the loss of her baby, and possibly the loss of her own life. This is a great and unnecessary risk to run. By taking the proper precautions during the expectant period, she may avoid the usual discomforts, and make it certain that the coming of baby will be safe and easy without danger either to the mother or child.

The best of all medicines at this critical time is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures all forms of weakness and disease peculiar to women. It does away with the nausea of the period preceding motherhood. It makes parturition easy, painless, and free from danger. You can get it at the drug store. If you want to know more about it, write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Emma Crowder, of Anthoston, Henderson Co., Ky., writes: "I was once a sufferer from female trouble. Have been using your medicines for it and have been almost entirely cured. I can truthfully say that one bottle of your 'Favorite Prescription' did me more good than our family physician did in six months. He attended me for womb trouble previous to the commencement of taking your medicines and following your advice. It is now my firm belief that I would have been cured years ago if I had taken your medicine sooner."

To further eulogize the good merits of your medicines will say that before taking your medicines I had miscarried twice, and since taking it have given birth to a fine healthy boy who is a pride of the household. Besides this my monthly periods used to be accompanied with terrible pains and uneasiness and cramps, and your medicines cured that."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure Constipation.

CHRISTMAS HINTS.

Rather early to buy, say some, but 'tisn't a bit too early to do the choosing. Stocks are completest now; selections easiest; later you won't have as good a chance.

Here's just an inkling of what we have in certain lines:

In ladies' desks.

At least 45 styles; antique and quartered oak; birch-mahogany and solid mahogany; $5 to $25, with especially good ones from $7 to $10.

In music cabinets.

Couldn't begin to supply the demand last year. Some of the handsomest you ever saw are in stock now; 15 styles; $6 to $20.

In fancy tables.

All shapes; all styles; all sizes; all woods; all prices from 75c. to $10. Easily 100 designs.

In fancy rockers.

About 100 styles, with more coming. In oaks; mahogany; reed; $2.25 to $10.

In odd chairs — malachite green; ox-blood; antique and golden oak.

In combination cases.

Bookcases and secretaries—two in one. Finer than those of last year, and they were fine indeed. $12 to $38.

In children's toys.

Toy bureaus; beds; couches; chairs; writing-desks; roll-top desks; baby coaches.

In couches.

At least 35 styles; $7 to $28.

With scores of other articles your friends wouldn't mind accepting.

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The attention of the public is directed to the fact that the GAZETTE is better equipped to do Job Printing than any other office in Bristol, or for that matter, than any other office in Lower Bucks county. It has the largest assortment of job types selected with care for beauty of face and diversity of work, and also has a large variety of electro engravings, borders, rules, etc., which go a great ways oft times towards making a good looking and attractive piece of printing. It has four sizes of printing presses of the best makes, and other requisite machinery which enables work to be done in the best manner. The presses are run by steam power and execute their work with precision and rapidity.

The stock of plain and fancy papers, envelopes, cut cards and card board is as large as the demand warrants and is kept up in its variety. A fine line of samples of the latest designs in ball programs, tickets, menu cards, society emblems is kept for the convenience of those who wish something especially attractive.

The mechanical department is in charge of and superintended by an experienced job printer, who gives his personal supervision to the correct and tasteful execution of all orders entrusted to the office.

Our prices are very low compared to the quality of the work given, but we do not care to enter into competition with irresponsible slop shop printers who have no conception of the requirements of artistic printing.

As a proof of our ability we claim that we do more work, and have better facilities for doing it than all the other offices in Bristol combined. We have the trade and are determined to keep it, if fair dealing, good work and satisfactory prices will accomplish that end.

All we ask from those who are not now our customers is to give us a fair trial

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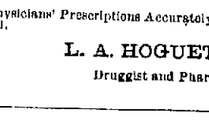

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Laughter disks of circus rings,
Where the clown with studied caper
Jumps headforemost through the things.

Just a little crash and shatter,
Joking, chaffing all the while,
Empty hoop and streaming tatter
To bedeck his painted smile.

If the world applaud the caper,
Does the clown bemoan such rent?
'Tis his business breaking paper,
And the hoop—an incident.
—Post Wheeler in New York Press.

EXTRY SPECIAL.

"That saddest of all sad words, too late."

"Once for all, Bet, will you do as I wish?"

"Once for all, Tom, I won't."

They were very evidently in the thick of a quarrel. Betty's pretty face was flushed and mutinous. Her bright, angry eyes, her set, determined mouth, marked her mood.

Tom's anger, on the other hand, was shown by an emphasized quietness of manner. His face was white, the lips under his fair mustache had drawn themselves into a thin straight line. He stood very still—his tall, soldierly figure "at attention."

The room was full of the scent of spring flowers. Betty wore a great bunch of purple violet at her waistband. There were primroses in the vases, and on the bookcase in the corner daffodils shone golden in the sunlight. The window was open and a faint little spring breeze stole in and ruffled the papers on the table and played softly in Betty's curly hair.

"Don't be absurd, Bet." Tom's voice was still quite quiet, but distinctly stern. "Why can't you be reasonable and do what I ask? You might surely understand that I would not ask you to do a thing unless I felt sure it was best."

"And I don't see why you should know what is best any better than I do. I suppose you think that you must rule me because you are a man, and that I am just meekly going to do everything you wish because I am a woman. I am not the kind of woman anyhow who will make a Griselda sort of wife, and I shan't give into you now."

Betty's tone was more and more angry. Tom's lips tightened.

"For heaven's sake, Betty, don't let us begin that confounded man and woman nonsense. You are simply catching up the silly cackle of the day. There is no question between us of your being a Griselda or of my ruling you because I am a man. It is not a matter of sex at all, but of two human beings who, having elected to live their lives together, must learn to give and take. Come, dear, try to see it from my point of view."

"I am afraid I can't. Why shouldn't you see it from mine?" Betty's tone was sarcastic. "I am not your wife yet. When I am, we can discuss the question of giving and taking. At present I don't think I have much taking. It is all giving on my side."

The girl was losing her head in a petulent unreasoning fit of passion, and she knew it. But, being in a temper, she would not let reason sway her at all. She turned away from her tall young lover and drummed upon the window pane.

"Betty, darling, don't let us quarrel over this. I am going away so soon. Won't you do this one thing I ask you?"

"No, I won't. I've told you I won't."

"I wouldn't press it, but that I know I am right. Bob Mayne is not the sort of man you should be friendly with, and I ask you as a favor to me not to let him hang about you as he does."

A pleading note came into Tom's voice. But Betty only drummed more impetuously on the window, then flashed round on him angrily.

"You think you're right. You always think you are right. I happen to know Mr. Mayne extremely well, and he is very pleasant and charming, and I certainly shall not give him up—just because I am engaged to you. I suppose the fact of the matter is you are jealous; hence the lofty tone you are adopting."

Betty was growing venomous.

A steely look came into Tom's eyes. His voice trembled a little, but he tried to speak patiently.

"Don't you think it is rather undignified to wrangle like this, dear? I am awfully sorry to have vexed you. Of course I am not in the least jealous of Mayne, but he is not fit to be about you, and I want you not to encourage him to be friendly. Betty, dear, won't you do what I wish?"

"No, I will not, and if you are not satisfied with me as I am, if you want a wife who will choose her friends to your order and who will agree with you in everything, you had better give me up."

The man's patience was giving way. He retorted sharply:

"You are behaving like a spoiled child. Of course I don't want you to agree with me in everything. I am not an utter fool. But in this matter of your friendship with Mayne I am determined."

"Oh, are you? So am I. The days have gone by when women were chattels, to obey a man in whatever he ordered. I have quite as strong a will as you have, Tom."

"Think it over, dear," his voice softened again. "Remember I sail in three days."

"I don't care if you sail tomorrow. I am sure I don't care in the very least if I never see you again. You worry me so."

Tom's lips grew white.

"Do you mean that, Betty?" he asked a little hoarsely.

"Mean it? Certainly I mean it! Why should you want me to give up my friends just to please you? I am thankful you are sailing in three days. Perhaps then I shall have a little peace."

Of course she did not mean it—not one word of it, but Tom—honest, faithful, loving Tom—was apt to take things as pictured in letter and had no faint idea of what marvelous and astounding things an angry woman can say without meaning any of them.

He looked at her in a curious, dazed, dull way.

"You will soon have the peace you want," he said heavily. "I shall not come and see you again before we sail unless you send for me."

She laughed a little, shrill, angry laugh.

"Oh, don't be afraid. I shan't send for you."

"Betty," he came closer to her and touched her gently, "I can't bear to go away when you are angry."

"Do leave me alone," she said shortly. And Tom turned and moved slowly to the door.

"Then is this goodby, Bet," he asked, "until I come home from India?"

"If you like," and the irritating drumming on the window pane began again.

"Goodby, then"—his voice sounded muffled. "It is for three years, you know."

"Oh, yes, yes, I know."

The small, impatient voice stung him.

He opened the door with a jerk, laughing shortly.

"Goodby," he said again, and lingered an instant on the threshold, looking at the girl by the window. Her back was toward him. He could see only the trim, slight figure, the shapely little head, on which the sunlight fell softly.

But she did not turn or speak again.

The scent of the primroses and violets, the sweetness of the fresh spring air, made him feel physically sick.

He turned sharply away.

The door shut with an impatient bang.

Betty heard his steps go quickly down stairs. She still drummed upon the window pane, but her breath came and went quickly.

She heard him cross the hall, and her fingers stopped their petulant tapping. She turned and made a half movement toward the door, then stopped and stamped her foot, the angry color flaming over her face.

"I won't call him back," she said aloud. "He is sure to come of himself."

She heard the front door shut with a heavy clang, and her heart gave a little frightened leap. She had not thought he would take her at her word and really go like that! Well, if he chose to go he could! She was certainly not going to stoop to recall him. She would decidedly not be the first to make advances toward peace. Thank goodness, she had a certain amount of proper pride! All this she said to herself as she took up a book and read one page carefully over and over again without understanding a single word of it, while the April sunshine poured into the room and made a glory of the daffodils.

* * * * * * *

Three days later Tom Hardwick stood on the deck of the great steamer that bore him swiftly away from England, carrying with him a heart that ached intolerably and the memory of a small figure with flushed, angry face and rebellious eyes.

And Betty saw the announcement of his going and, hardening her heart and encouraging her pride, talked and laughed and jested in a strange mood of excitement and flirted outrageously with Dick Mayne and tried to demonstrate to her own satisfaction that she was a thoroughly sensible, up to date and independent woman.

* * * * * * *

It was June.

The afternoon was sultry and oppressive. Great gray clouds, ominously tipped with red, hung over London, and the atmosphere was one of tired stillness.

Betty, at a pianoforte recital in Erard's rooms, was thankful to be seated immediately under one of the windows, where a breath of air now and again blew in upon her.

Every window was open, and the street sounds without mingled curiously sometimes with the music inside the room.

"All a-blowin—all a-blowin," in a man's strident voice, struck strangely in upon the andante of the Brahms sonata, and momentarily drowned the notes.

Between the occasional street cries there was silence in the road, except for a slow passing cab or the whistling of a boy.

It seemed as though the sultry air had quieted the customary noises of the London street.

The Brahms sonata was over. A little sigh of relief went through the room at its ending. It was too hot to concentrate one's attention on anything of sonata length.

The little performer had struck the first notes of a nocturne of Chopin when a fresh cry without, shrill and clear, made some of the audience jump and others smile.

"Extry special! Extry special!" A man ran down the street. You could hear his quick, pattering steps as he went, and his voice grew first hoarse, then clear again, as he shouted: "Extry special! Extry special!"

The Chopin was drowned. A frown crossed the player's face. Once more silence supervened, but Betty smiled as her ears caught the sound of another hoarse voice in the distance, "Extry special!" This voice said more as well, but it was inaudible as yet, and the nocturne came to its end uninterrupted.

A mazurka followed. The rippling notes came tripping out softly and lightly, when all at once under the very windows of the room the disturbing shout rose:

"Extry special! Extry special! Treachery of tribes in India. Captain Tom Hardwick killed."

The man's footsteps passed, the shout was repeated lower down the street, each word clearly audible above the rippling, tripping music.

Betty rose to her feet.

She did not speak. She did not look to right or left. Her neighbors stared at her, but the girl did not notice their surprise.

Very, very quietly she moved from her place. She even smiled as she asked courteously for leave to pass the other seats. People made way for her directly. They thought she was ill—her face, that had been flushed and sparkling, had grown all at once so white and still.

Down in the entrance hall a man asked if he could call her carriage for her or a cab. She smiled again.

"No, thank you! I will walk," she said. She stepped out upon the pavement into the sultry, thundery afternoon.

She walked quickly, threading her way through the crowded streets with swift steps.

There was no conscious thought in her mind. Only over and over again two sentences hammered at her heart with maddening repetition.

"I did not call him back—I did not call him back! Too late—too late!"

When she reached her father's house, she walked upstairs to the drawing room. It struck her like a blow as she looked round the room and noted that its aspect was so exactly what it had been on the day Tom and she had quarreled. She had not thought of it in the same way in all these past weeks.

Only she remembered the scent of the flowers was different. There had been violets and primroses here then. Now there were roses—roses and carnations.

Her mother looked up in surprise.

"Why, Betty!" she said. "And alone?"

"Yes," the girl answered, and her voice was still perfectly quiet.

She took a rose from a vase and pulled it to pieces nervously.

"Yes. They are crying in the streets that Tom—is killed. We quarreled the last time I saw him, and—now—he is dead! Don't pity me, please! I think—I would rather—you said—nothing to me!"

She gathered the rose leaves into a little heap and rolled them in her fingers, then turned to the window and dropped them, one by one, into the window box under the mignonette and marguerites, and a man with a hoarse voice went clattering down the street, crying harshly as he ran: "Extry special! Extry special!"—Home Notes.

SEED TRANSPORTATION.

Sometimes They Adhere by Glue, but Commonly by Hooks.

The seeds that steal their rides by attaching themselves to animals are very numerous and strike one at once on account of the extreme ingenuity that has been expended in devising means for accomplishing the end. Most of them catch in the fur or the feathers of the wild or the tame creatures and remain there until brushed off either accidentally or voluntarily. Any one who has gathered a choice assortment of beggars' ticks on his clothing can testify to the pertinacity with which they cling and cannot help but admire the ingenious way in which nature has taxed him for a portion of the carrying trade in seeds. Sometimes the seed adheres by means of a glue which coats it, one of the Virginia mistletoes being of this kind. But the more common method of attachment is by hooks. A single coarse hook or a pair is quite sufficient for some of the larger seeds, whose weight might fracture finer hooks. Others, like the carrot, have a few hooks, and from this they grade upward numerically till we recognize our close friend the burdock, whose adhesion is so perfect that one might readily believe it to be gummy. The hooks may appear on any or on all parts of the seed or the case containing it in infinite variety in form and position.

Then, again, seeds steal transportation in other and strange ways. Some of them incase themselves in toothsome fruits or berries which are freely eaten by the wild animals and birds. In this group the seeds have a hard coat which is not affected by the digestive processes, so that the vitality and germinating powers are not injured by the short sojourn in the animal's stomach, and at the last find themselves established in life perhaps at a great distance from the ancestral estate. Others still present their credentials to the animals in the shape of an esculent pod like the St. John's bread, while others have still different forms of attractiveness as food.—Boston Transcript.

Revenge is Sweet.

Watts—You say you are sure you know who robbed your house, and yet you refuse to take any steps to have him punished. You are too tender hearted.

Potts—That ain't the reason. I want to get even by letting him go free to rob somebody else.—Indianapolis Journal.

Of the leading dialects, 937 are spoken in Asia, 587 in Europe, 276 in Africa and 1,624 in America.

WARMAN ON CREEDE.

REMINISCENCES OF A MAN WHOM A PARTNER CALLED WHITE.

Many Stories That Were Not True Have Been Printed About Him and In Some Quarters He Was Given a Reputation Which Did Him Great Injustice.

Just before dawn the train stopped at Salida to change engines and get a helper for the hill. It was snowing even there in the valley, and was sure to be a rough day on Poncha pass. The train had been well filled on leaving Denver. At Colorado Springs it had been packed. At Pueblo we picked up another sleeper, and an additional day coach at Salida. We hit the heavy grade in two sections, and when the conductor came through one of the passengers, who knew him, asked, "Where in thunder is all the people goin, Troop?"

"Goin to Creede," replied the ticket taker without looking.

"Well, of that's all they needen go," said the passenger playfully, "fur Creede's right here. He's in the smokin room."

Now, there were many upon this train who had never seen the founder of the famous silver camp, and some men followed the conductor to the smoking room of the sleeper. The door was closed and the conductor pushed against it. It yielded heavily, and he pushed again and crowded in. A man was lying on the floor against the door, and when he had been placed upon the sofa and revived we saw a modestly dressed man of middle age, medium size, with blue eyes looking out of a sad face. He had fainted, he guessed, and then the conductor asked his name. "Creede," said the man, and that was our first meeting.

My interest in the man began when I met an old comrade of his who had served with him in the Sioux wars in the sixties. After that Creede and I became very good friends.

He was born on a farm not far from Fort Wayne, Ind. Creede put in seven years as a scout and Indian fighter and helped with his hands to open the overland route to the Rockies. Some of his adventures have been recorded and many have not been told. A most important event in his life was omitted from all these narratives, an event that lost to him all the glory he had gained in the Sioux wars and put a shadow on his trail. After the war he went back to his old home in Iowa, where he had the misfortune to fall desperately in love with his brother's sweetheart. The brother triumphed, and it broke Creede's heart. It was his first and last love. Like the rejected poet, he was mad with grief and shame. He crossed the plains and changed his name.

So it came about that in the spring of 1870 in the register of the Drovers' hotel at Pueblo he wrote his name "Nicholas C. Creede," which till then was not his name.

In a little while Creede became a well known prospector. He was patient and persevering, and upon his trail are many prosperous mining camps, notably Monarch and Bonanza. These camps were called after the first claim located, and if the prospector had kept that up Creede would have been called "Holy Moses." Many amusing stories have been told as to the naming of this claim, but, unfortunately, none of them is true. The first find at Creede, as at Monarch, proved to be one of the poorest, but it helped the prospector. It brought him in touch with Mr Moffet of Denver and put him in the way to discover the Amethyst, which brought him fame and fortune. His share was a one-third interest in the Amethyst mine. One day, in his modest cottage at Pueblo, he showed me a small slip of paper from the First National bank of Denver upon which was written. "February deposit, $30,000."

"That was my rake off for last month," he said in his quiet, modest way. At this time Creede was not a strong man. Seven years on the plains and 13 years in the hills hunting for mines are enough to wreck even the strongest constitution. The one companion that he kept through all these 13 years was a little old dog whose shaggy coat was the color of wood ashes. At Creede's request I photographed him and the dog.

In June of that year, 1893, Creede said he would go to California, and we agreed to meet at San Francisco. From Frisco we went to Los Angeles, and when Creede saw the pretty house at 601 Pearl street he wanted it. Standing in the garden he took off his hat, smiled and said, "This is my Eden," little dreaming that it would be his Gethsemane as well.

Just as the successful litterateur discourages young writers did this successful miner discourage prospectors.

"Stick to your quill," he wrote to a friend who had asked him to buy a claim at Cripple Creek, "and you have my friendship. Go prospecting and you lose it." After a severe and long illness this same friend wrote gloomily, and Creede replied: "Never give up the ship. Cheer up. There is much to live for."

Months ago he wrote to his friend, who was then in Washington, a cheerful letter, and it chanced to be the last: "We, too, have a baby—a little girl—and do you know that I have never known of such pleasure in all my life as the pleasure of caring for this little child? I like to dress her and undress her as little girls do with their dolls."

This was the little girl whom he had adopted. It seems to me that that letter alone shows that Creede's heart was in the right place. What a loving father he might have been! What a happy home he might have made if things had gone just a little different! Very few people know Creede intimately. He avoided people. He was constantly ashamed of having changed his name. He exaggerated this bit of foolishness into a crime and brooded over it, and the bitter disappointment of his earlier life staid in his heart and kept it sad.

And so people who never knew Creede disliked him. This is especially true of those who conceive it to be their duty or who think it smart to hate the rich and fortunate. Here follows a sample of the unkind cuts that are aimed at the unfortunate dead:

"The death of N. C. Creede removed from earth rather a harmonious case of idiot that never aspired to anything higher than eating morphine and figuring conspicuously in divorce suits."

Now, so far as I know, he has never figured in a divorce court, and I make no doubt his first dose of morphine was taken upon that awful afternoon when he gave up the ship and went into his garden to die.

To use the expression of an old prospecting partner of his, "Creede was a white man, and he was liked best by those who knew him best."—Cy Warman in New York Sun.

Prices Paid to Modern Authors.

Rudyard Kipling commands the highest price of any living author, according to The Pall Mall Gazette, which says that it paid $750 for each of his "Barrack Room Ballads" and that "The Seven Seas" brought him $11,000. He has received 50 cents a word for a 10,000 word story. Anthony Hope charges $450 for a magazine story, reserving the copyright. Mr. Gladstone's price for a review is $1,000. Conan Doyle received $35,000 for "Rodney Stone." Mrs Humphry Ward $40,000 for "Robert Elsmere," $80,000 each for "David Grieve" and "Marcella," $75,000 for "Sir George Tressady" and $15,000 for "Bessie Costrell." Ian Maclaren has made $35,000 out of "The Bonnie Brier Bush" and "Auld Lang Syne." Rider Haggard still asks from $75 to $100 a column of 1,500 words and will not write for less than $10,000.

The highest price ever paid for a novel is $200,000, which, The Pall Mall Gazette says, was handed over to Alphonse Daudet for his "Sapho." Zola's first 14 books netted him $220,000, and in 20 years he has made at least $375,000. Ruskin's 64 books bring him $20,000 a year. Swinburne, who writes very little, makes $5,000 a year by his poems. Browning in his later years drew $10,000 a year from the sale of his works, and Tennyson is said to have received $60,000 a year from the Macmillans during the last years of his life. Mr. Moody is believed to have beaten all others, as more than $1,250,000 has been paid in royalties for his hymns.

SHAKESPEARE IN LONDON.

Spenser's Compliment and Meres' Tribute to the Honey Tongued Author.

Now, Shakespeare's London, says Dr. Fiske in The Atlantic, was a small city of from 150,000 to 200,000 souls, or about the size of Providence or Minneapolis at the present time. In cities of such size everybody of the slightest eminence is known all over town, and such persons are sure to be more or less acquainted with one another. It is a very rare exception when it is not so. Before his thirtieth year Shakespeare was well known in London as an actor, a writer of plays and the manager of a prominent theater. In that year Spenser, in his "Colin Clout's Come Home Again," alluding to Shakespeare under the name of Action, or "englelike," paid him this compliment:

And there, though last, not least, is Action—
A gentler shepherd may nowhere be found—
Whose muse, full of high thought's invention,
Doth, like himself, heroically sound.

Four years after this, in 1598, Francis Meres published his book, entitled "Palladis Tamia," a very interesting contribution to literary history. The author, who had been an instructor in rhetoric in the University of Oxford, was then living in London, near the Globe theater. In this book Meres tells his readers that "the sweet witty soul of Ovid lives in mellifluous and honey tongued Shakespeare." Witness his "Venus and Adonis," his "Lucrece," his sugared sonnets among his private friends, etc.

To suppose that such a man as this in a town the size of Minneapolis, connected with a principal theater, writer of the most popular plays of the day, a poet whom men were already coupling with Homer and Pindar—to suppose that such a man was not known to all the educated people in the town is simply absurd. There were probably very few men, women or children in London between 1595 and 1610 who did not know who Shakespeare was when he passed them in the street, and as for such wits as drank ale and sack at the Mermaid, as for Raleigh and Bacon and Selden and the rest, to suppose that Shakespeare did not know them well—nay, to suppose that he was not the leading spirit and brightest wit of those ambrosial nights—is about as sensible as to suppose that he never saw a maypole.—John Fiske in Atlantic.

HOW OREGON WAS SAVED.

It Would Have Been a British Possession but For a Mule's Instinct.

Dr. Marcus Whitman's horseback ride of more than 3,000 miles from Oregon on his way to Washington to insist upon our government taking possession of Oregon, to prevent it from falling into British hands, is graphically described in The Ladies' Home Journal by George Ludington Weed.

"More than once, indeed frequently, during that journey in the winter of 1842-3, a winter of unusual severity," writes Mr. Weed, "Dr. Whitman leads the way through rivers whose waters are frozen on either side. Buffeting the waves of foaming currents, he plunges with his horse completely under water. Blinded by storm in every direction, he is compelled, to remain ten days in a gorge. Hope dies even in his courageous heart. One thing seems inevitable—the snow must be his dying bed and winding sheet and the moaning winds his dirge. Believing that his life's journey is ended, with that toward Washington unfinished, he dismounts and kneeling in the snow he prays for Oregon and for her who in loneliness is praying for him, unconscious of this special danger.

"'Man's extremity is God's opportunity.' So runneth the proverb which Dr. Whitman was not repeating when it was verified in a way suggestive of sudden transition from the solemn to the almost ludicrous. A mule, with stubbornness stiffened by the cold, yet with instinct preserved, pointed with his long ears in one direction, then another, as if seeking the way, and at last, plowing through the snow, became a unique guide where the human had failed, leading the despairing company through drift and canyon to the camp of the previous night. That mule also saved Oregon to the United States."

A Commissioned Officer's Punishment.

A court martial was recently held on the Mediterranean station upon a first lieutenant who was charged with a most brutal assault upon a chief petty officer. The fact seems to have been that the victim of the assault was on duty as quartermaster, was taken ill and fell down insensible. The first lieutenant came on board, and finding him there endeavored to rouse him by kicking him about the body and head and beating him unmercifully with a heavy riding whip. Even if the man had been drunk his condition would obviously have been no excuse whatever for this abominable assault, which was of such violence that a pool of blood was found where the man had been lying, and he had to be afterward placed on the sick list, having about 14 serious wounds about him.

The occurrence seems to have been hushed up at the time. The lieutenant privately apologized to the quartermaster and practically threw himself on his mercy. But somehow or other the captain heard of the affair, and, much to his credit, made a report of it to the admiralty. Hence the court martial. Now what was the sentence in this case? The officer was severely reprimanded and dismissed his ship. There was no question in this case of flogging, imprisonment and subsequent dismissal from the service, but I venture to say that many a seaman has suffered all these punishments for infinitely less serious crimes.—London Truth.

A Woman In a Smoking Car.

When the Orange county express on the Erie railroad stopped at Paterson one morning last week, a stout, middle aged Irish woman climbed up the steps of the smoking car and walked in, not heeding the warning, "Rear car, ladies; this is the smoking car."

The commuters looked up from their whist, and even the man from Tuxedo was a little bit interested when she seated herself, unmindful of the smoke. As the train moved out from the station the brakeman entered the car, tapped her on the shoulder and said:

"Madam, this is the smoking car. There are plenty of seats for ladies in the other cars."

That she was not feazed by the information was apparent to all, and the man from Tuxedo allowed himself to forget whether his partner's long suit was hearts or diamonds.

Then the woman winked knowingly, took out of her pocket pipe, tobacco and matches, and answered:

"An did yes 'pose for wan minit I didn't be afther knowin 'twas the shmoker?"

She lighted her pipe and smoked all the way to Jersey City.—New York Sun.

War Prices In 1814.

Mr. Julian Brewer of Annapolis, as executor of his brother, the late ex-Senator Nicholas Brewer, has fallen into possession of a bill from William Kilty, debtor, to William Alexander, under date of 1814. Among the articles mentioned were 9 pounds of sugar, price $3; 2 pounds of Hyson tea, $5; loaf sugar, 37½ cents a pound; brown sugar, 28 cents a pound; pepper, 75 cents a pound; currants, 37½ cents a pound; raisins, same price; 3 quarts of peach brandy, $1.17; mold candles, 37½ cents a pound; 2¾ gallons of vinegar, $1.03; half an ounce of mace, 50 cents; 3 quarts of whisky, 81 cents; half an ounce of nutmeg, 35 cents; 1 ounce of cloves, 18½ cents; flask of sweet oil, 62½ cents. The war with England was the cause of the "war prices."—Baltimore American.

Cyclopean Building.

The best examples of cyclopean building are at Baalbec. There are stones in the Baalbec walls 30 feet above the level several of which are 60 feet long, 24 feet thick and 16 broad, each stone weighing over 2,500 tons, all cut, dressed and brought from distant quarries.

Unwittingly.

Teacher—Bobby, give an example of the double negative.

Bobby—I don't know none.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Hair Restored to its Natural Color.

At the old reliable hair cutting saloon, 216 Dorrance street, the proprietor, Asher J. Conn, by the use of the Swiss Hair Restorer, is able to restore to its natural color the hair of his patrons that has commenced to turn gray.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, on every wrapper.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias to me directed will be sold at public sale on

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1897,

at 11 o'clock a. m. at the Sheriff's office in Doylestown Borough, Bucks county, Pa., all the following described real estate, to-wit:

All those two certain messuages and tracts of land situated in the township of Bensalem, in the county of Bucks, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz:

No. 1. Beginning at a stone set for a corner at an angle in the middle of the road leading from Newportville to Byberry, thence extending along the middle of said road North sixty-four degrees, East thirteen perches and eighty-seven hundredths of a perch to a corner in the middle of the road leading to Bridgewater, thence extending along the middle of said road North sixty-four degrees, East thirteen perches and eighty-seven hundredths of a perch to a corner in the middle of the road leading to Bridgewater, thence extending along the middle of the last mentioned road by land of Lizzie Wilkinson South twenty degrees, East twenty-four perches and nineteen hundredths of a perch to a stone set for a corner, thence extending by land of William Geyer, South sixty-five degrees and a half, West twenty-seven perches and nineteen hundredths of a perch to a stone set for a corner, thence extending by land of Michael Wheeler, North forty-four degrees, West twelve perches and nineteen hundredths to a stone, and South thirty-nine degrees, West four perches and three tenths of a perch to a stone set for a corner of C. N. Taylor's land, thence extending by land of the said C. N. Taylor North twenty-six degrees, West thirteen perches to a stone and South sixty-four degrees and a half, West one perch and fifteen hundredths of a perch to a stone set for a corner of land of the estate of T. Vansant and thence extending by the same North twenty-eight degrees and a quarter, West six perches and thirty-six hundredths of a perch to a corner in the middle of the road leading from Philadelphia to Bustleton, thence extending along the middle of the said road No th thirty-two degrees and a half, East nine perches and seventy-three hundredths of a perch to a corner of D. Powell's land thence extending by the same South twenty-seven degrees, East three perches and eighty-seven hundredths of a perch to a stone and North sixty-five degrees, East nine perches and eighty-seven hundredths of a perch to a stone set for a corner in the middle of the said road leading from Newportville to Byberry, thence extending along the middle of the said road South sixty six degrees and a half, East ten perches and eighteen hundredths of a perch to the place of beginning, containing nine acres and one-quarter of an acre, be the same more or less.

No. 2. Beginning at stone in the middle of the Hulmeville road where it intersects a road leading to Byberry, thence along the middle of said Byberry road South sixty-nine degrees, East thirty-four perches and ninety-four hundredths to a stone in the middle of said road, thence South sixty-two degrees, West thirty-nine perches and fifty-four hundredths of a perch to a stone, thence North thirty-one degrees, West fifteen perches and three-tenths of a perch to a stone in the middle of the said Hulmeville road, and thence along the middle thereof North twenty-nine degrees and a half, East twenty-one perches and twenty-four hundredths of a perch to the place of beginning. Containing four acres and three-sixteenths of an acre, more or less.

The improvements consist of a 2½ story frame house, plastered outside, 26x40 feet porch in front and side. A one story frame kitchen attached, 16x18 feet. The house in all contains 4 rooms and hall on first floor, 5 rooms and hall on second floor and six rooms on third floor. Cellar under whole house. Frame barn, stone stable high, 40x16 feet, hay shed attached, 25x85 feet. Frame wagon house 22x22 feet, hay shed and chicken house combined, 22x66 feet. Ice house 16x16 feet. Brick wash house 12x14 feet, with smoke house over same. Frame wood shed 12x16 feet; 2 frame hog pens. Corn crib 7x24 feet. Cistern at house and well at barn with pumps therein. Apple orchard and a variety of other fruit trees. About 5 acres of timber. Also a frame dwelling house, 18x18 feet, porch in rear, 3 rooms on first floor and 5 on second floor, cellar and attic, frame shed 8x12 feet, new frame stable 22x30 feet. Well of water at house with pump therein, some fruit and shade trees. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Samuel Black and to be sold by IRVIN AARON,

Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, Doylestown, Pa., Nov. 25, 1897

Notice of Meeting of Viewers.

Road View.

The undersigned, viewers appointed to view and lay out a public road to begin at a point in the public road in the Township of Middletown, in the county of Bucks and State of Pennsylvania, known as Bellevue avenue in the westerly side thereof and distant in a southwestwardly direction from the line of land of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, 1535 and 31-100 feet, said distance being measured along the westerly side of the said Bellevue avenue and ending at a point in the public road in said township known as Willard street in the easterly side thereof and distant in a southwestwardly direction from the line of land of the said Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, 517 and 95-100 feet, said distance being measured along the easterly side of said Willard street, hereby give notice that they will meet for the purpose of their appointment at the place proposed for the beginning of said road at 10 o'clock, a. m., on Saturday, the 11th day of December, A. D., 1897, when and where all persons interested are invited to attend.

ASHBEL WATSON,
THADDEUS KENDERDINE,
CHARLES THOMPSON,
Viewers.

NOW FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

SPECIAL NOTICE.

W. H. Hay & Co., 242 Mill street, Bristol, Pa: To all of our patrons and friends who did not obtain our $3 00 special coupon from our agent reach by can now come to our studio and have orders filled for Christmas without obtaining coupon.

Read Our Inducement Carefully.

A beautiful, finely executed life size, 16x20, water color portrait, a perfect likeness, with a 4 inch gilt frame and one-half dozen of our finest Carbonette Cabinet Photos, all for $3.00. Regular price for same is $7. This is the greatest inducement we have ever offered and has given entire satisfaction to those of our patrons who have already obtained them. Look at our specimens in our show windows and see for yourselves. Don't delay your orders for Christmas, as we must have at least 2 weeks to finish them properly. Our Carbonette Cabinet Photos at $2 per dozen are equal to any $4 photos in the city or elsewhere. These pictures are absolutely permanent and considered the most artistic of any style photo now made. We are headquarters for fine portrait frames, easels, etc. Frames made to order at lowest prices.

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that can be put into a man's suit will be found right here in this store. It is a wonderful surprise to new customers—the manner of making and the fit.

Better Suits—like the high-priced custom tailor's—at $10, $12, $15, $18.

The Overcoats start at $7.50.

Children's Suits, $3, $4, $5. Boys' and Young Men's, $7, $8, $10, $12.

Our Furnishing Department sells a Necktie at 50c. equal in appearance to the one-dollar kind elsewhere. White Dress Shirts at $1—every style and all lengths in sleeves. $2 50 is our price for a Derby or Soft Hat that sells ordinarily for $3.

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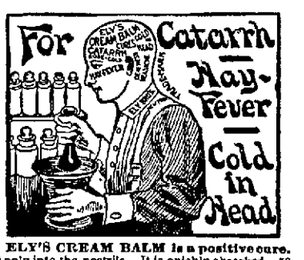

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